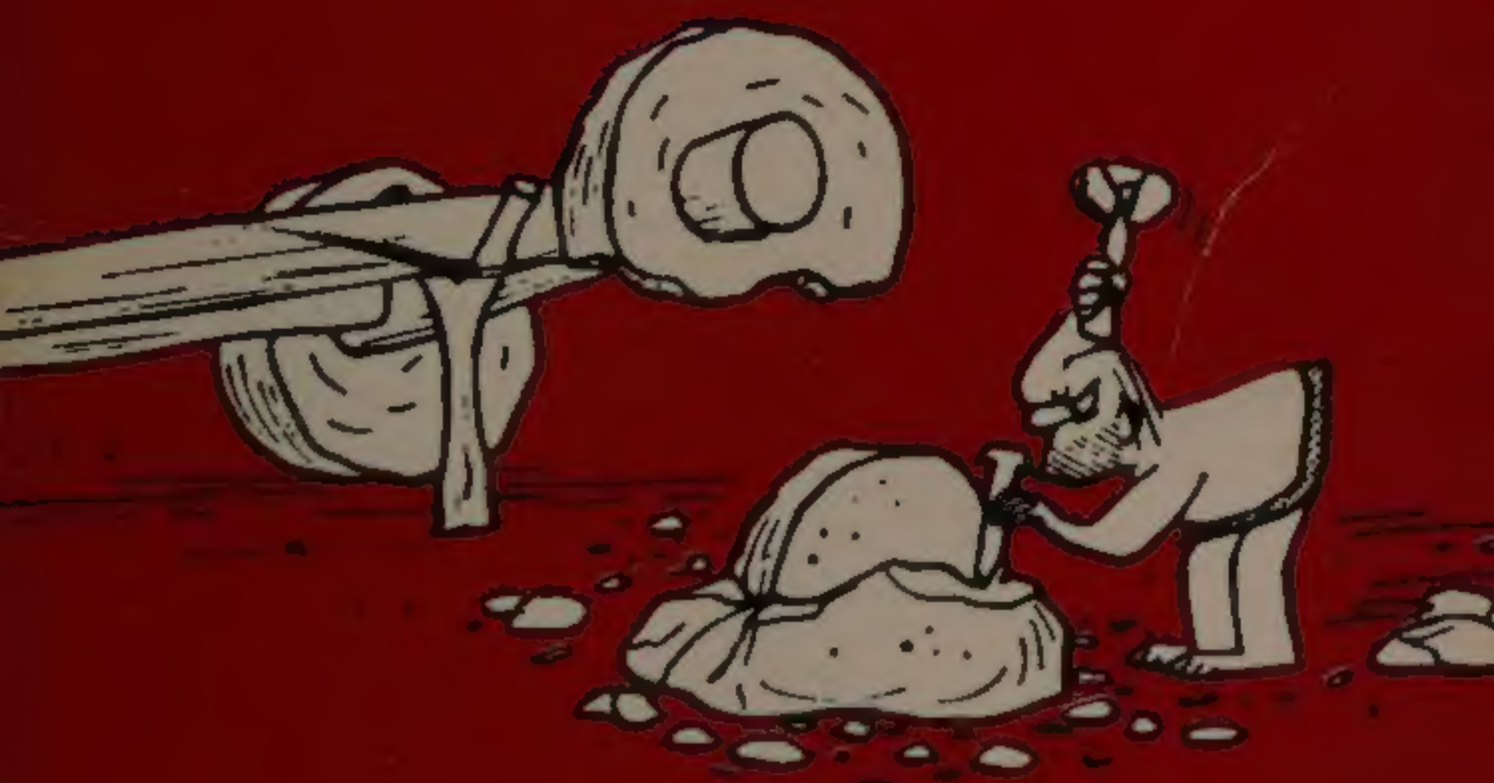
CORONET

JOHNNY HART

BACK TO B.C.

Abridged



A prime evil collection of prehistoric nonsense . . .
"Highly aboriginal" *The Caveman Quarterly*

Foreword by Al Capp

16477 8

I have never met Johnny Hart and I don't know that I care to. I say that not in genial kidding, but with the same sincerity that Rita Hayworth might say it about Tuesday Weld.

I am sort of the Rita Hayworth of the comic page and Johnny Hart is the Tuesday Weld. I am a long-established beauty, so damn long-established that it gets tougher every day to maintain my (blush!!!) beauty. I have to use all sorts of tricks and subterfuges and be sure the lighting is right, so as not to reveal crowsfeet in my story line, or sagging gags.

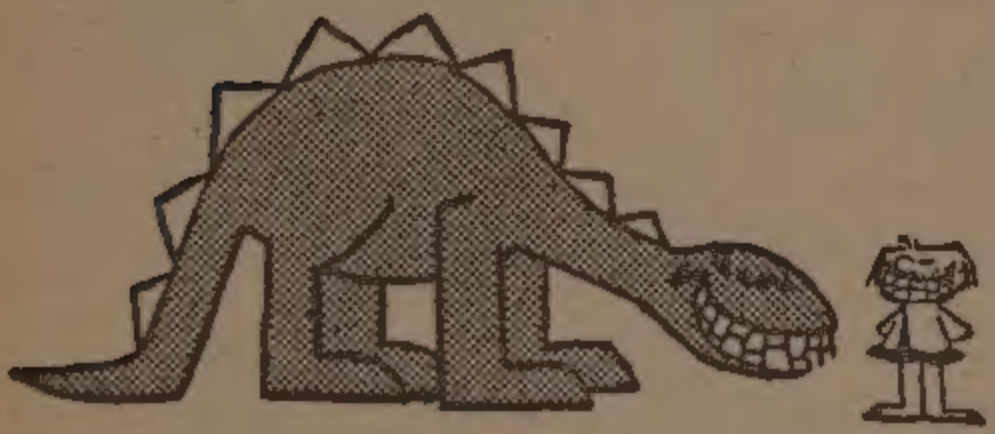
Now Johnny Hart being the fresh, young, new, vibrant Tuesday Weld of our profession doesn't need to worry and work to make an impression, or his stuff doesn't reveal that he does. He simply seems to have it. A few joyous lines, a few marvelously chosen words, and the crowd is cheering. When I think of the sweat and blood I pour to get the same effect — but — oh — the hell with that — this is Johnny Hart's book, and it's full of his genius, and if you happen not to be an older and envious cartoonist, you're going to have a very good time.

AL CAPP

Creator of L'IL ABNER

BACK

TO B.C.



Johnny Hart

ABRIDGED

CORONET BOOKS
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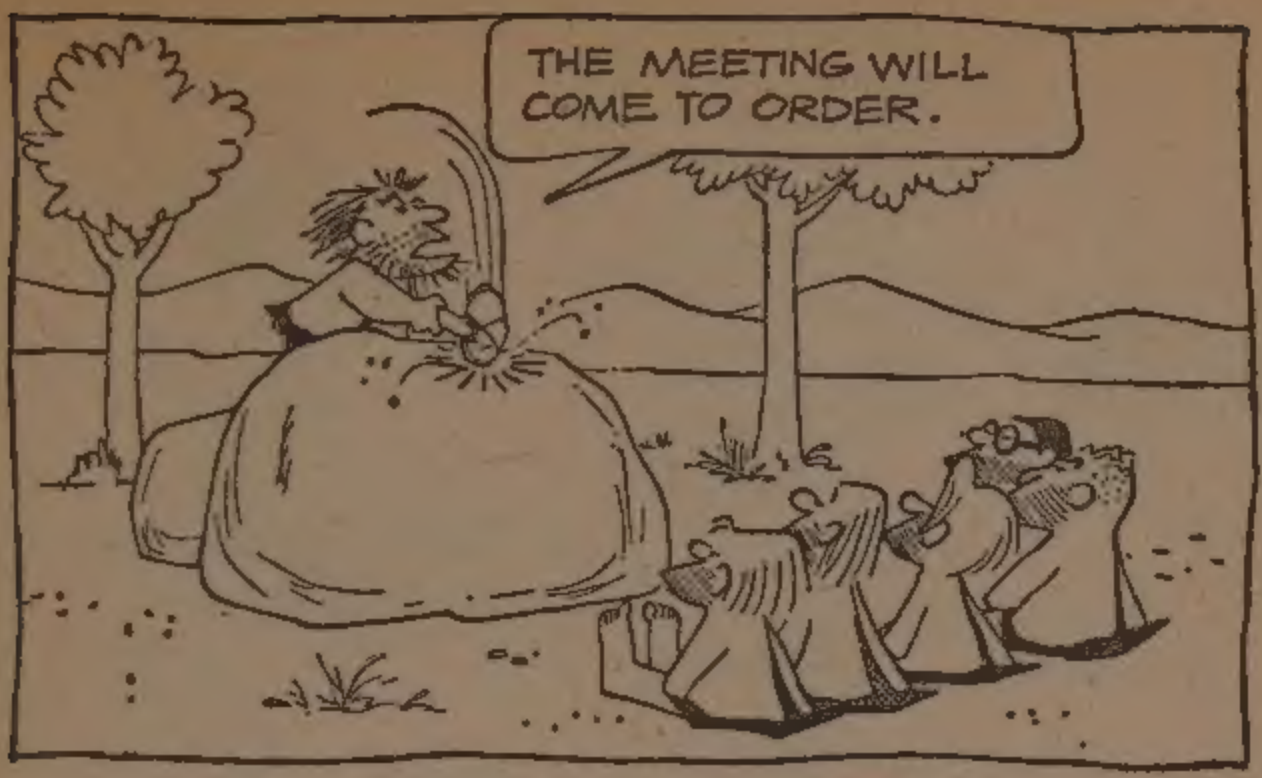
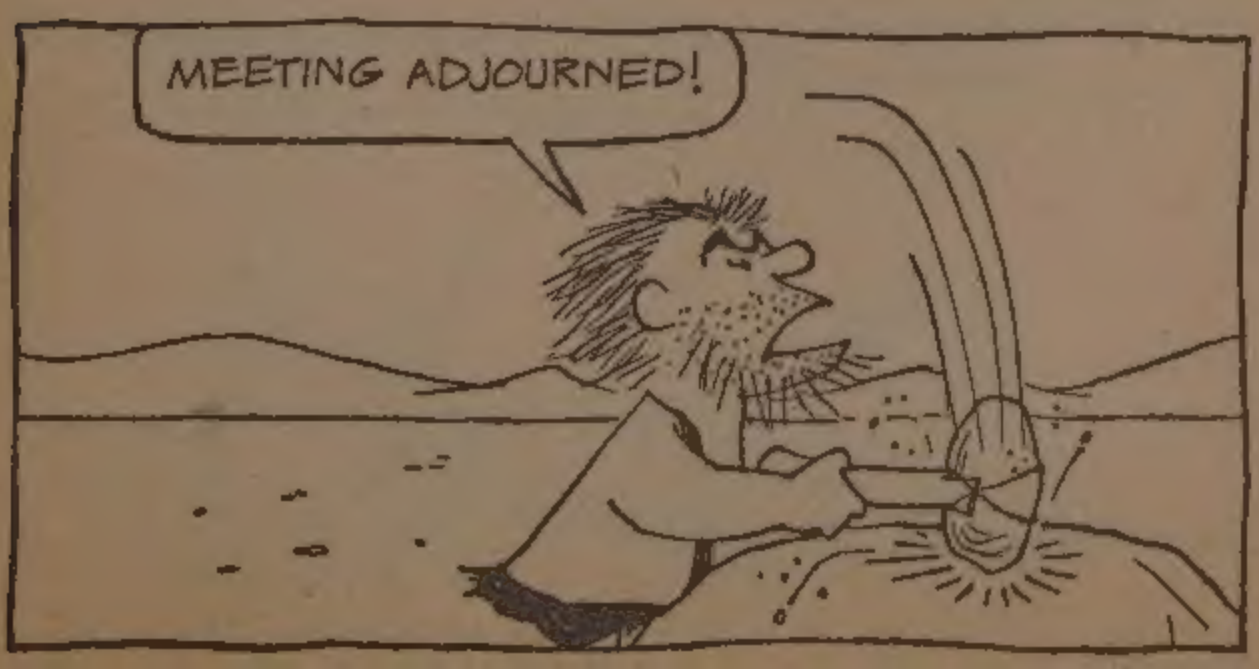
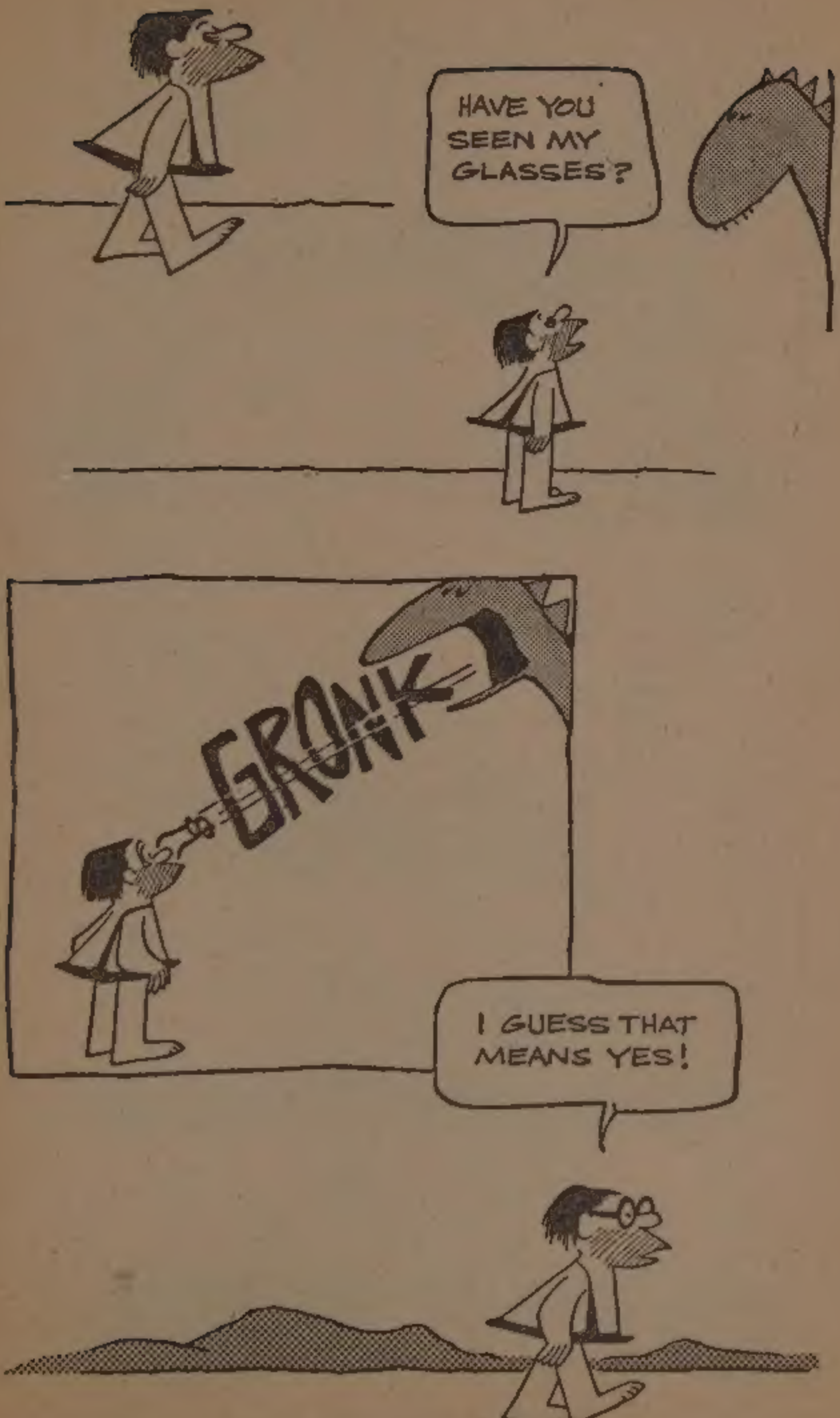
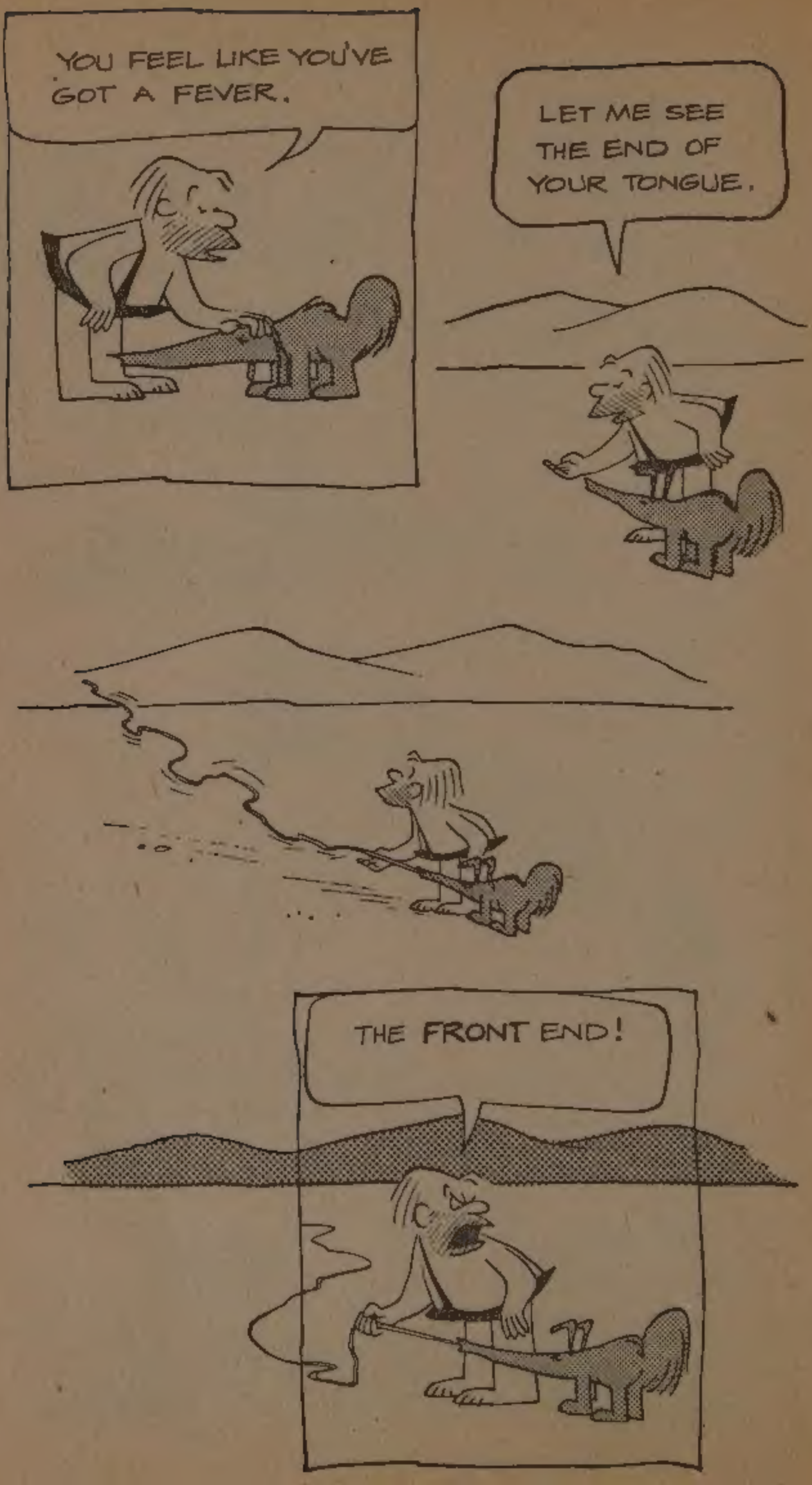

THE MEETING WILL COME TO ORDER.

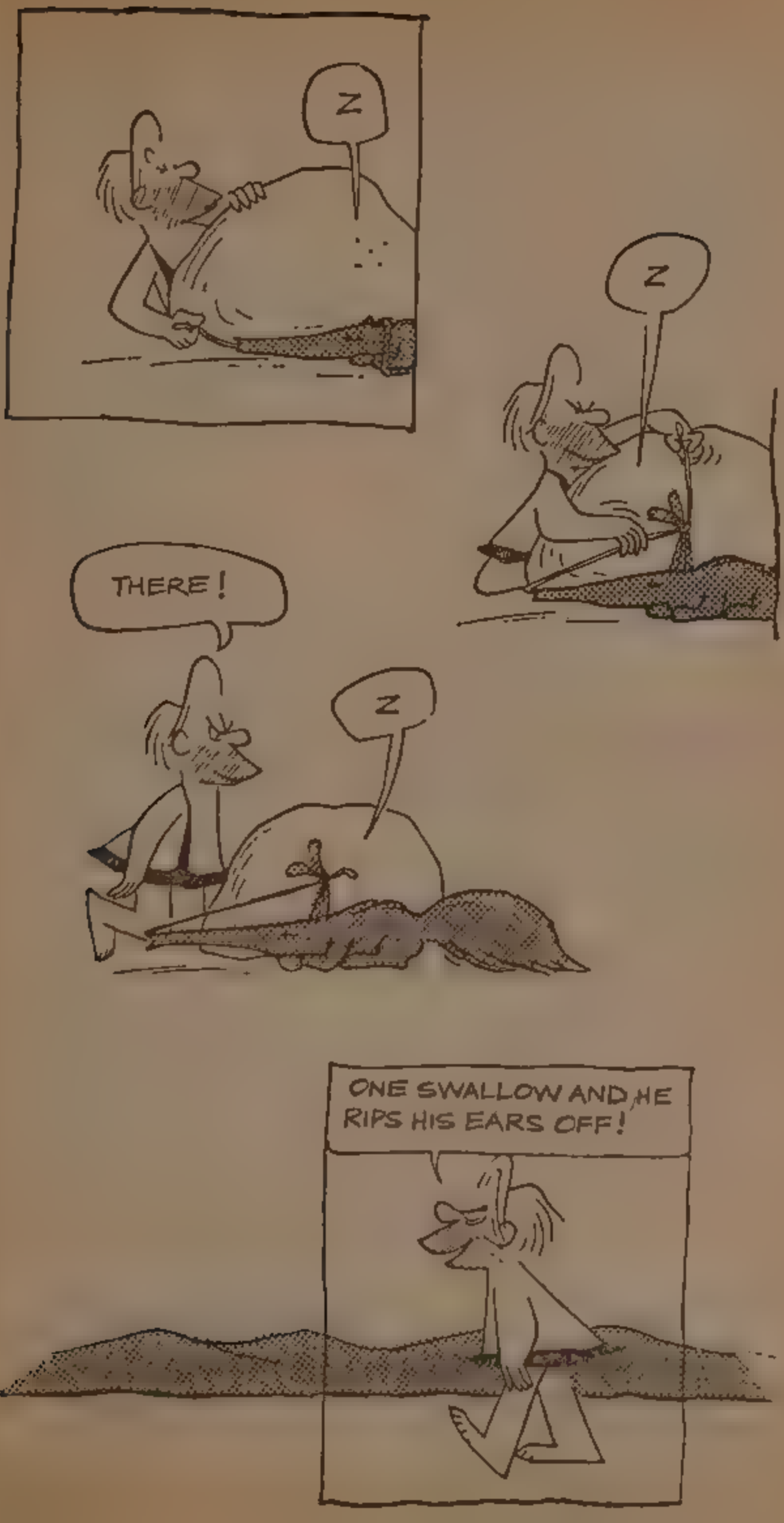
MEN, I SUGGEST THAT A SYSTEM OF DIRECTIONS BE ESTABLISHED TO HELP US FIND OUR WAY.
OUR WAY TO WHAT ?


MEETING ADJOURNED!

HAVE YOU FOUND MY GLASSES YET ?
HOW WOULD I FIND THEM? I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE FISHING ALL DAY!
THANKS ANYWAY.

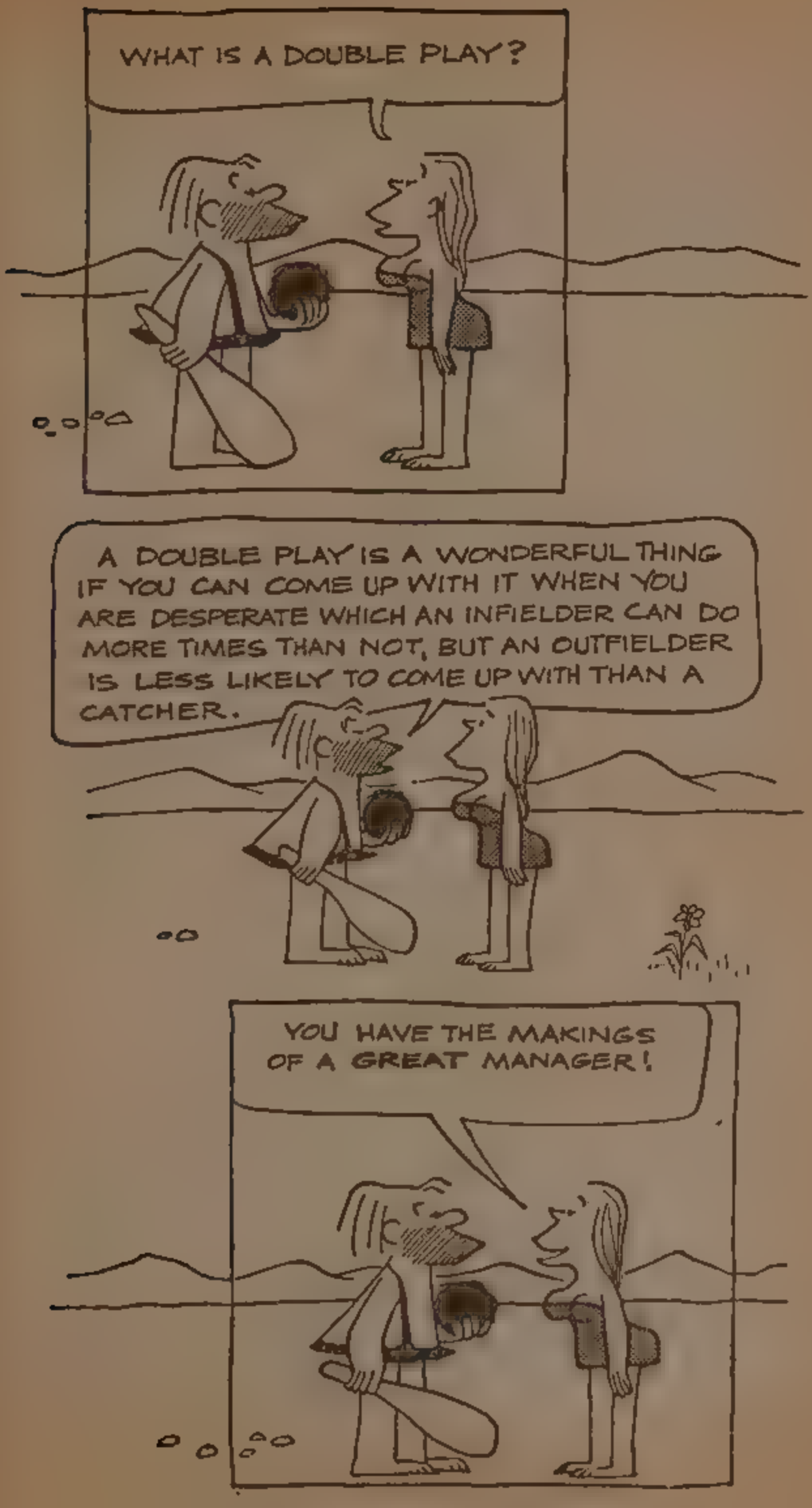

HAVE YOU SEEN MY GLASSES?
GRONK
I GUESS THAT MEANS YES!

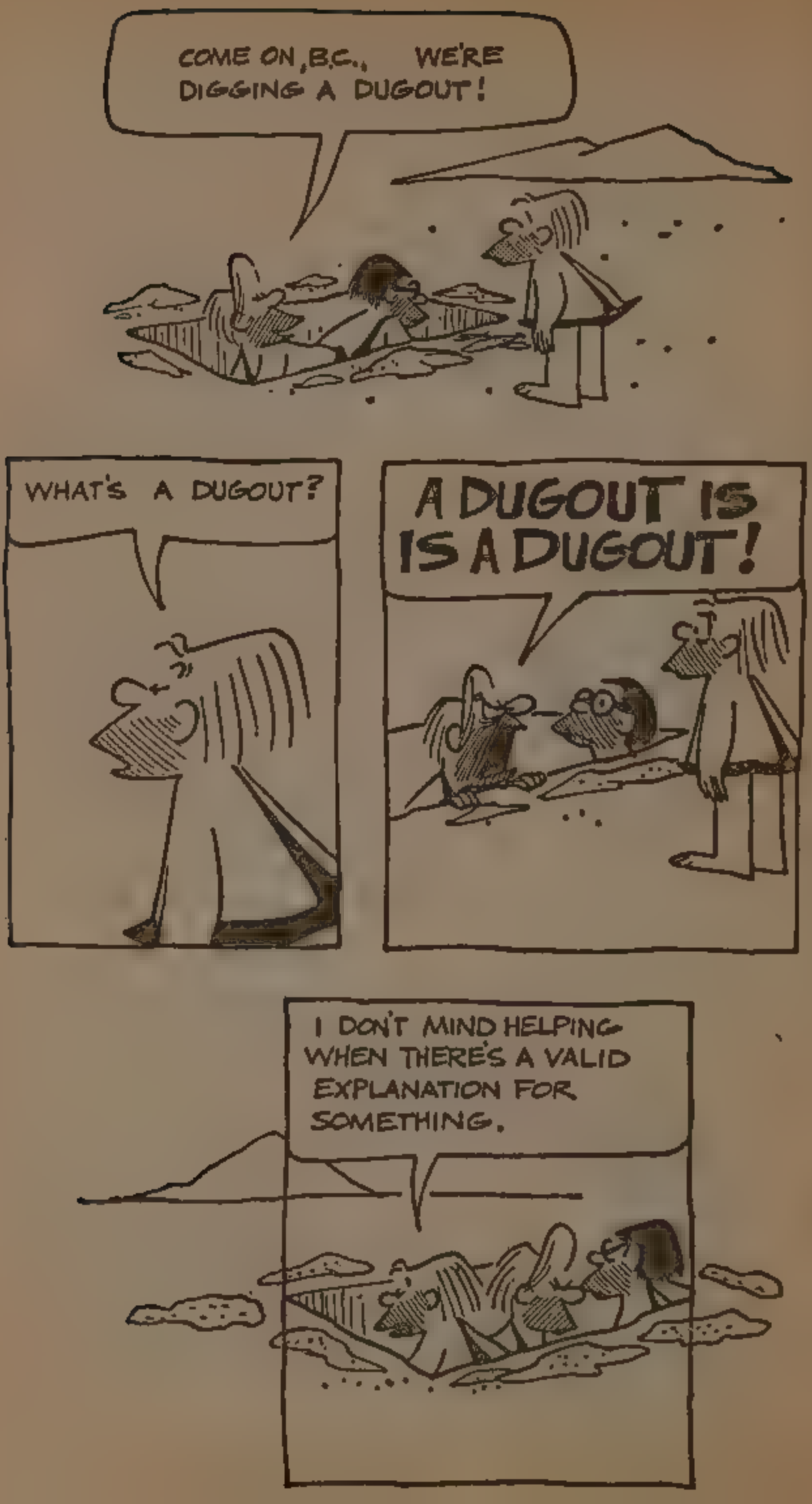

YOU FEEL LIKE YOU'VE GOT A FEVER.
LET ME SEE THE END OF YOUR TONGUE.
THE FRONT END!


Z
Z
THERE!
Z
ONE SWALLOW AND HE RIPS HIS EARS OFF!

I HAVE DECIDED WE WILL CALL THOSE NEW CREATURES "GIRLS."
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
IT STANDS FOR: GARRULOUS INSIDIOUS RIBALD LEECHES!
WHAT DOES THE "S" STAND FOR?
SIGH STRIKING!

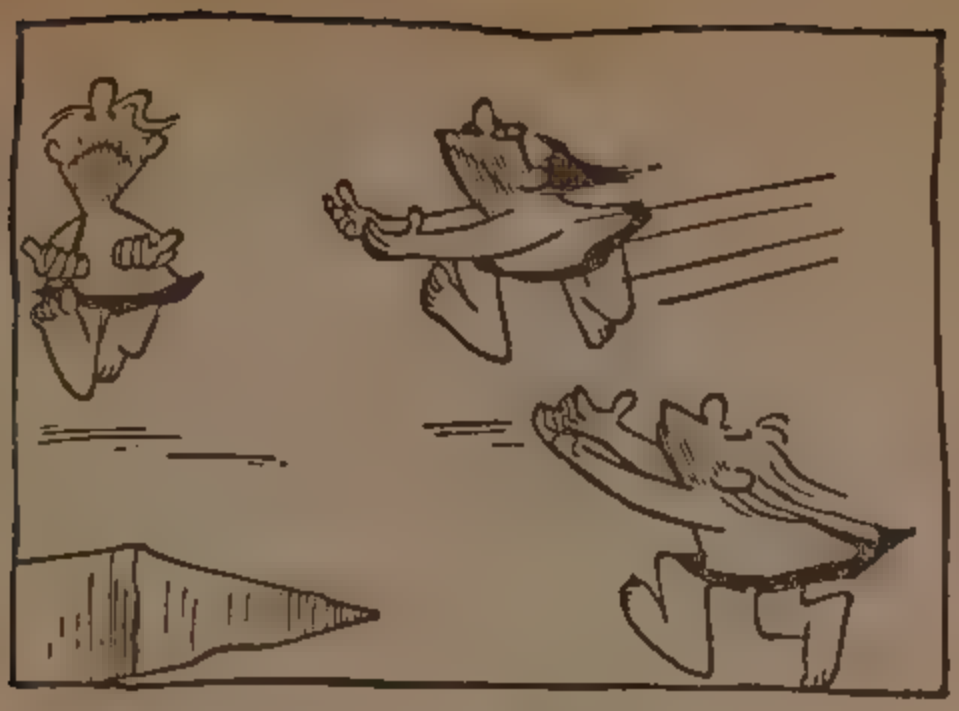
THE OBJECT OF BASEBALL IS TO HIT THE BALL-
ZOK
THEN TRY TO RUN ALL THE WAY AROUND THE BASES-
ZONK
BEFORE IT CLOBBERS YOU!


WHAT IS A DOUBLE PLAY?
A DOUBLE PLAY IS A WONDERFUL THING IF YOU CAN COME UP WITH IT WHEN YOU ARE DESPERATE WHICH AN INFIELDER CAN DO MORE TIMES THAN NOT, BUT AN OUTFIELDER IS LESS LIKELY TO COME UP WITH THAN A CATCHER.
YOU HAVE THE MAKINGS OF A GREAT MANAGER!

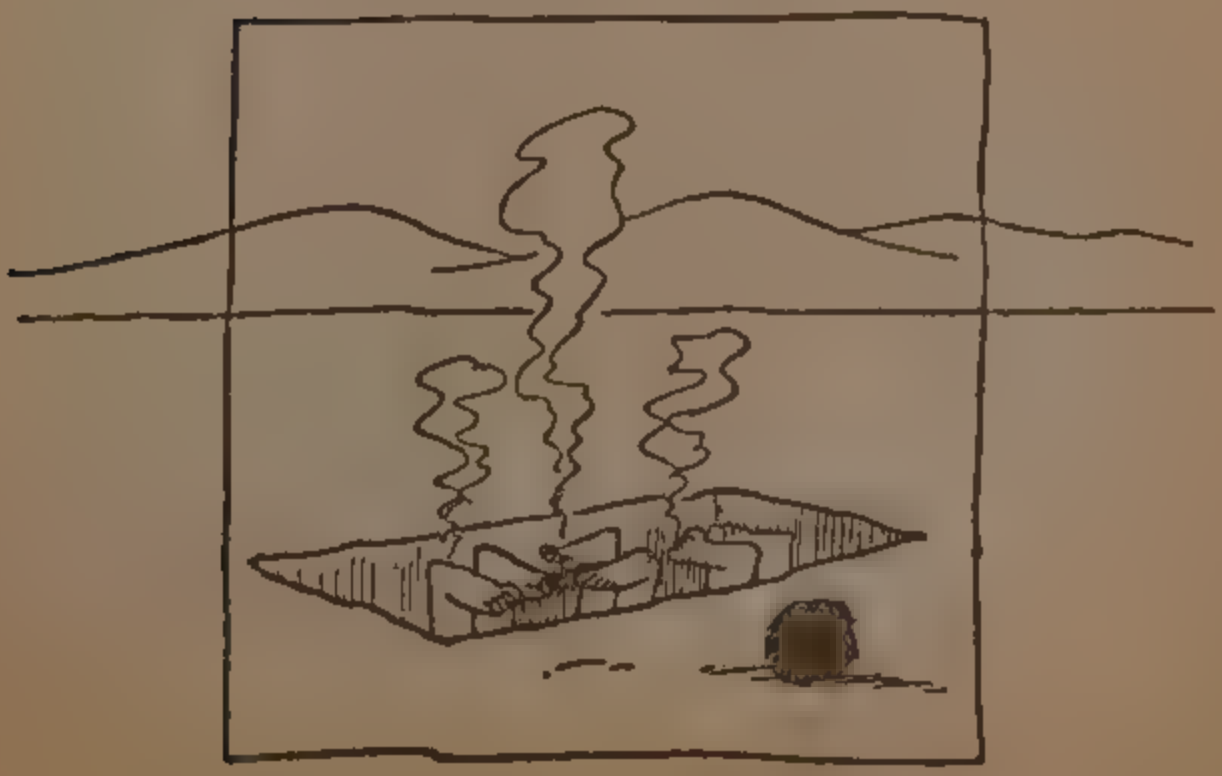

COME ON, B.C., WE'RE DIGGING A DUGOUT!
WHAT'S A DUGOUT?
A DUGOUT IS IS A DUGOUT!
I DON'T MIND HELPING WHEN THERE'S A VALID EXPLANATION FOR SOMETHING.

IT'S GOING TO BE NICE WAITING FOR OUR RAPS IN A DUGOUT LIKE THIS.
YEAH!
OH, OH!
WHAT'S WRONG?
WE DID IT AGAIN! WE DUG TOO DEEP! WE'RE TRAPPED!
WE'LL STARVE!
WE'LL DIE!
WE'LL MISS OUR RAPS!

SAVED FROM THE DUGOUT!
OUR HERO!
ZIP
DIRTY, HEARTLESS, CRUMMY, MEAN, MALICIOUS, RUTHLESS, MISERABLE, LITTLE BUG SNIPER!

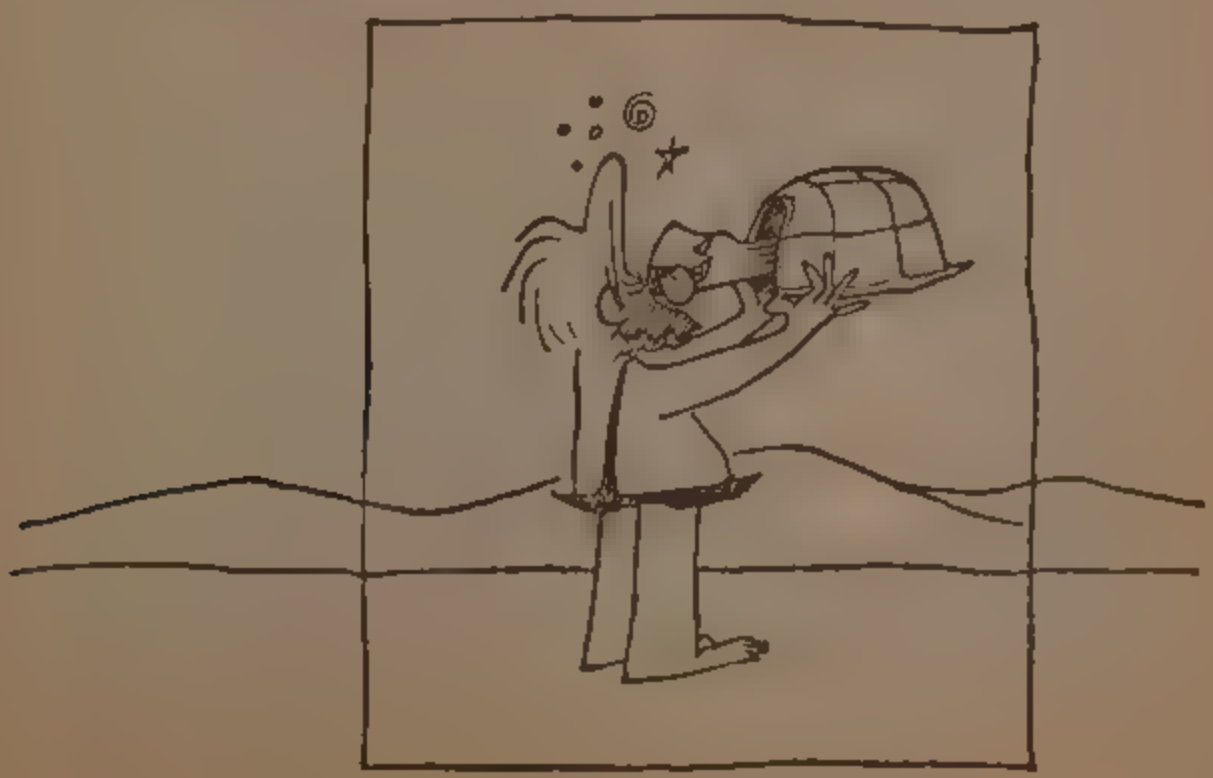


BIMP
CRASH



HERE COMES MY "J" CURVE.
WHERE DO YOU GET A "J" OUT OF THAT?
ZONK

BOY, IT'S HOT!
YOU AREN'T KIDDING!
THERE GOES POOR WILEY.
AARRRGGHHH
IT'S SUCH A HOPELESS UNDERTAKING--
AAARRGGHHH
TRYING TO OUTRUN YOUR OWN SWEAT.
RGGGHHH



A VERITABLE FORTUNE IN CLAMS!
NOT
DEVER LOOK A GIFT CLAB ID THE MOUTH !

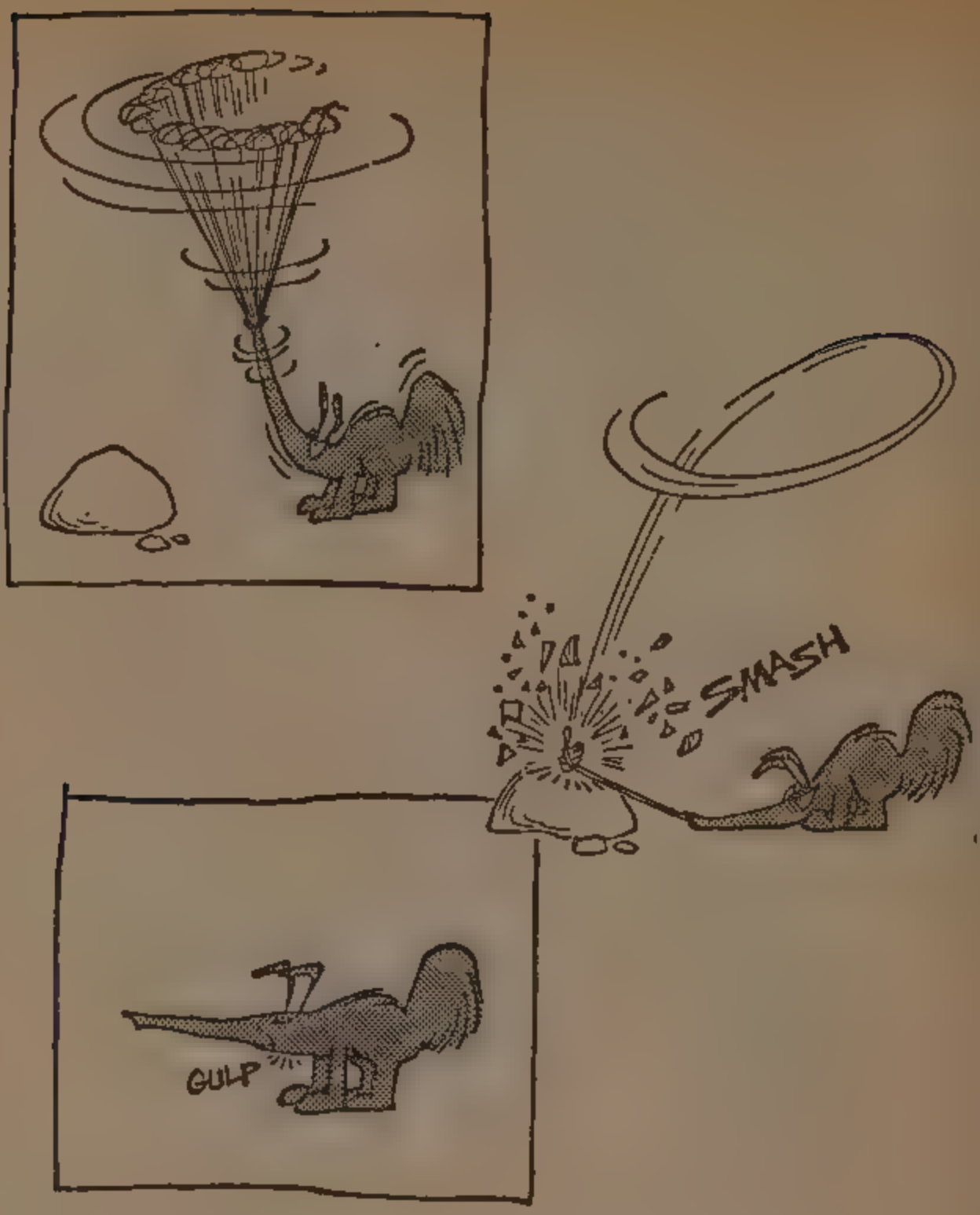
HERE COMES A STRANGE LOOKING FELLOW!
HELP BE GED THIS CLAB OFF BY DOZ, FELLOWS!
MUST BE FROM SOME OTHER TRIBE -HE SPEAKS A DIFFERENT LANGUAGE!
NOT ONLY THAT--
HE HAD A NOSE LIKE A CLAM.

Z.

ACHOO

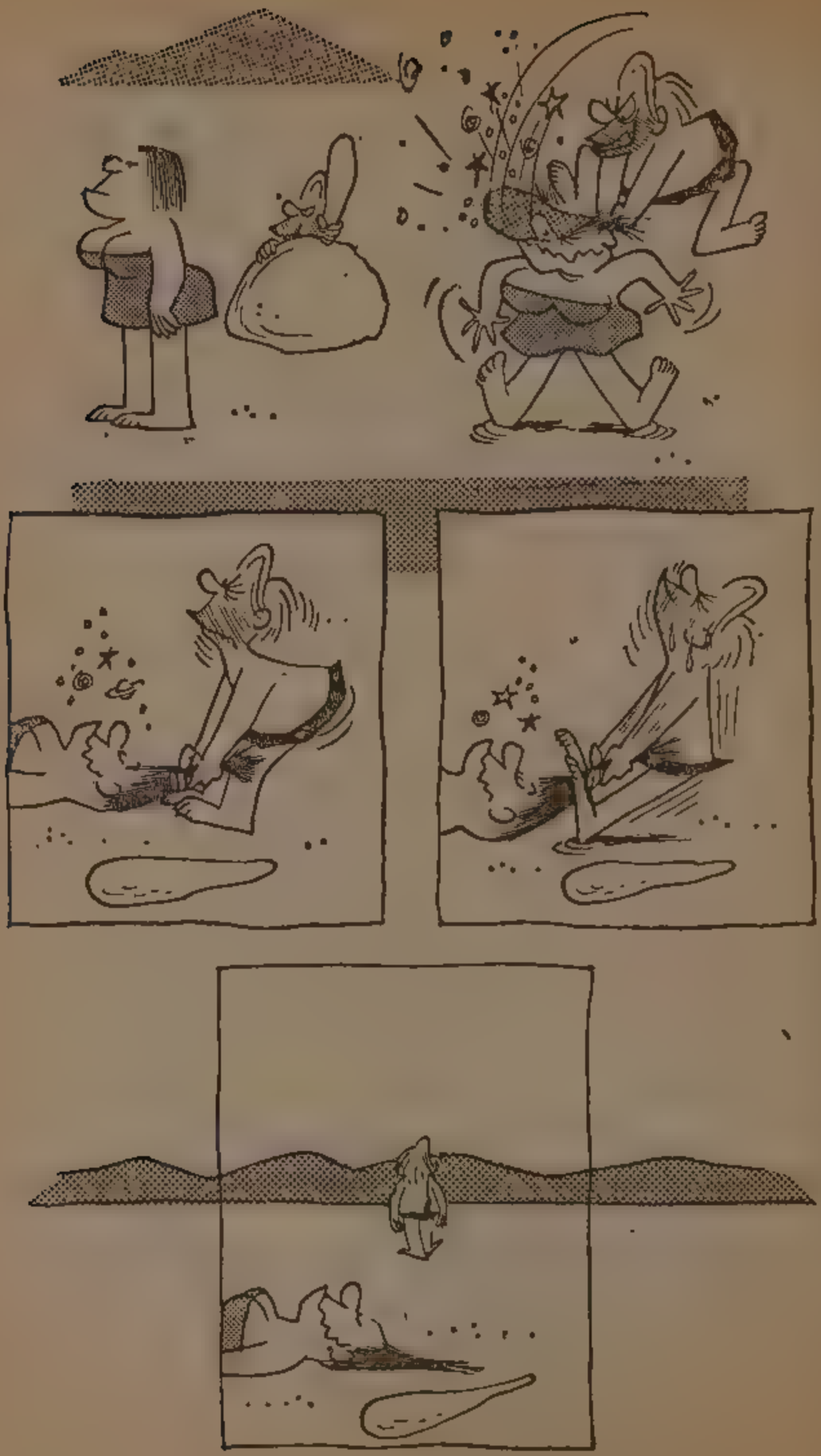
CLOMP

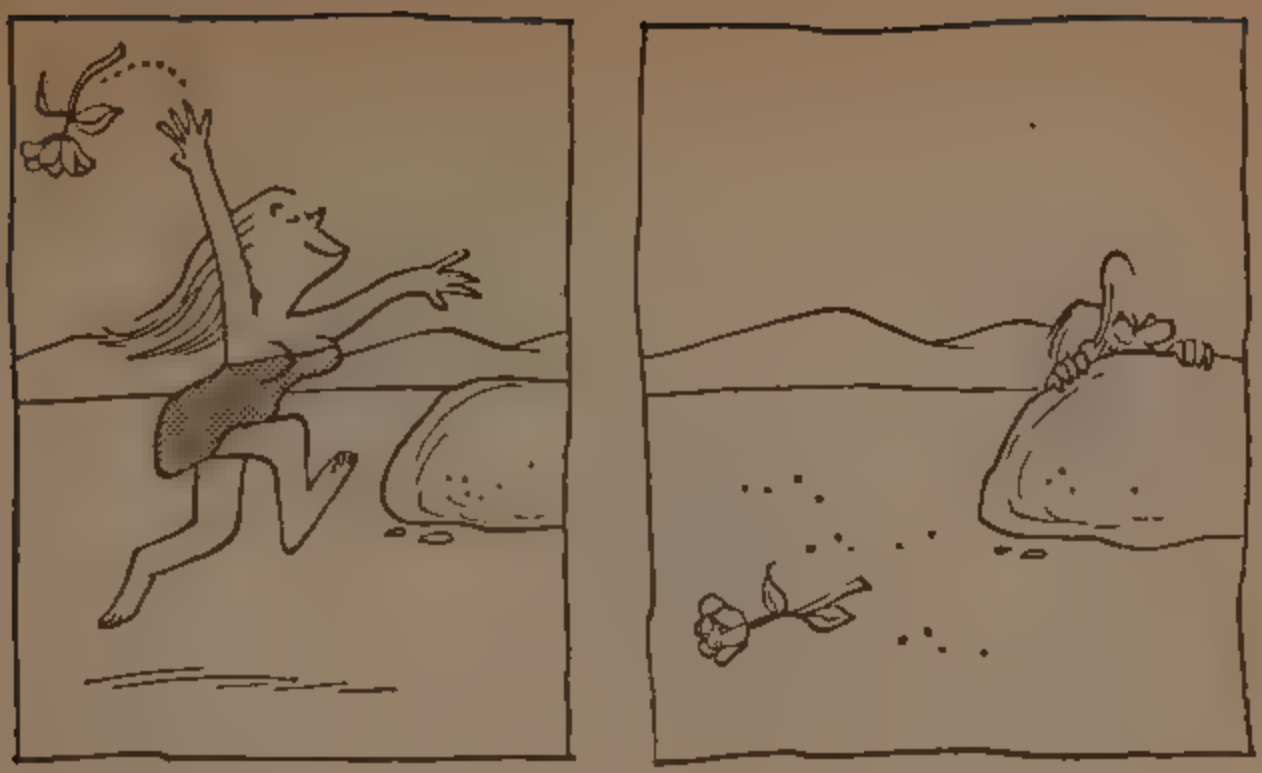
HOLD STILL, I'LL HAVE THAT CLAM OFF YOUR NOSE IN A JIFFY.
HERE WE GO AGAIN.

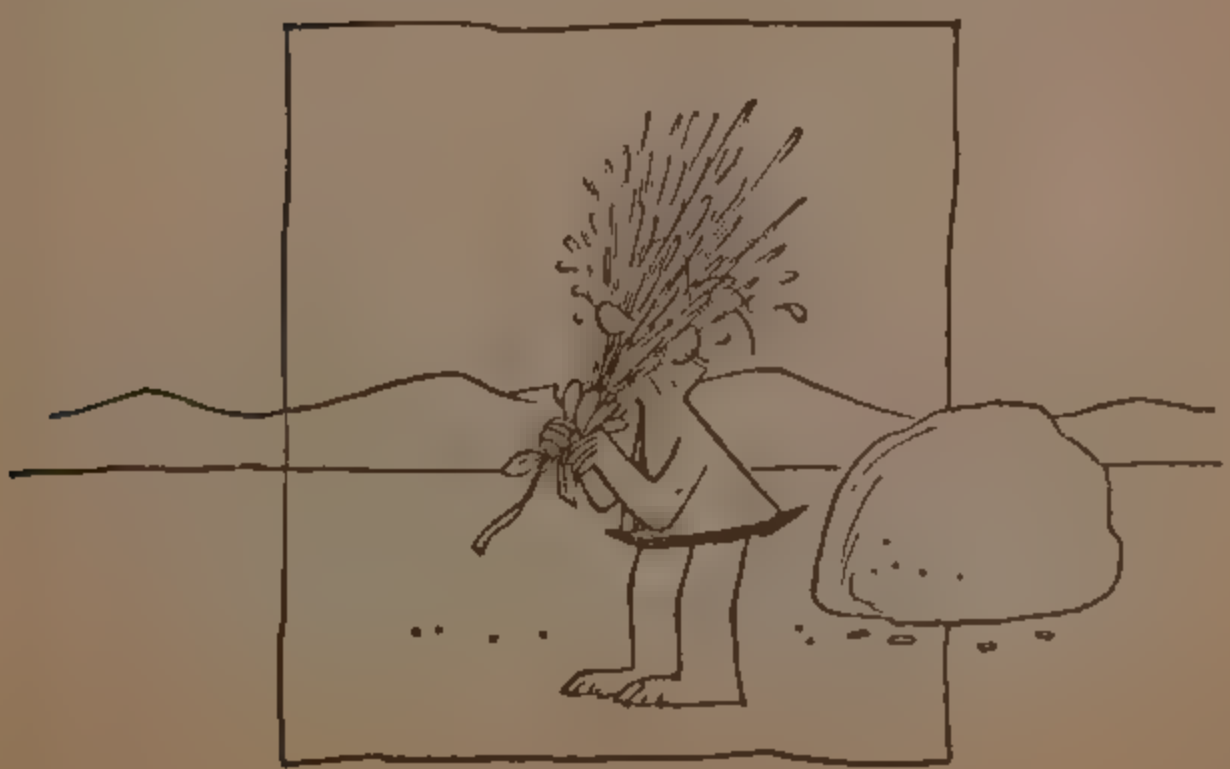


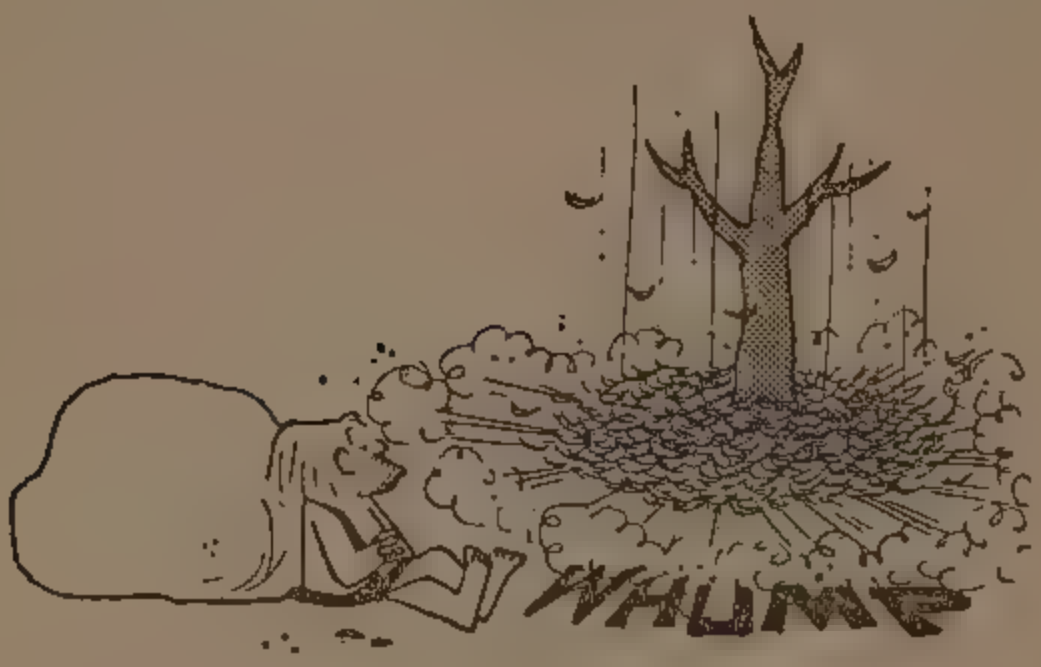
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A CLAM!

IT SURE FEELS GOOD HAVING THAT CLAM OFF MY NOSE.
YOI
EVER HAVE ONE OF THOSE WEEKS?

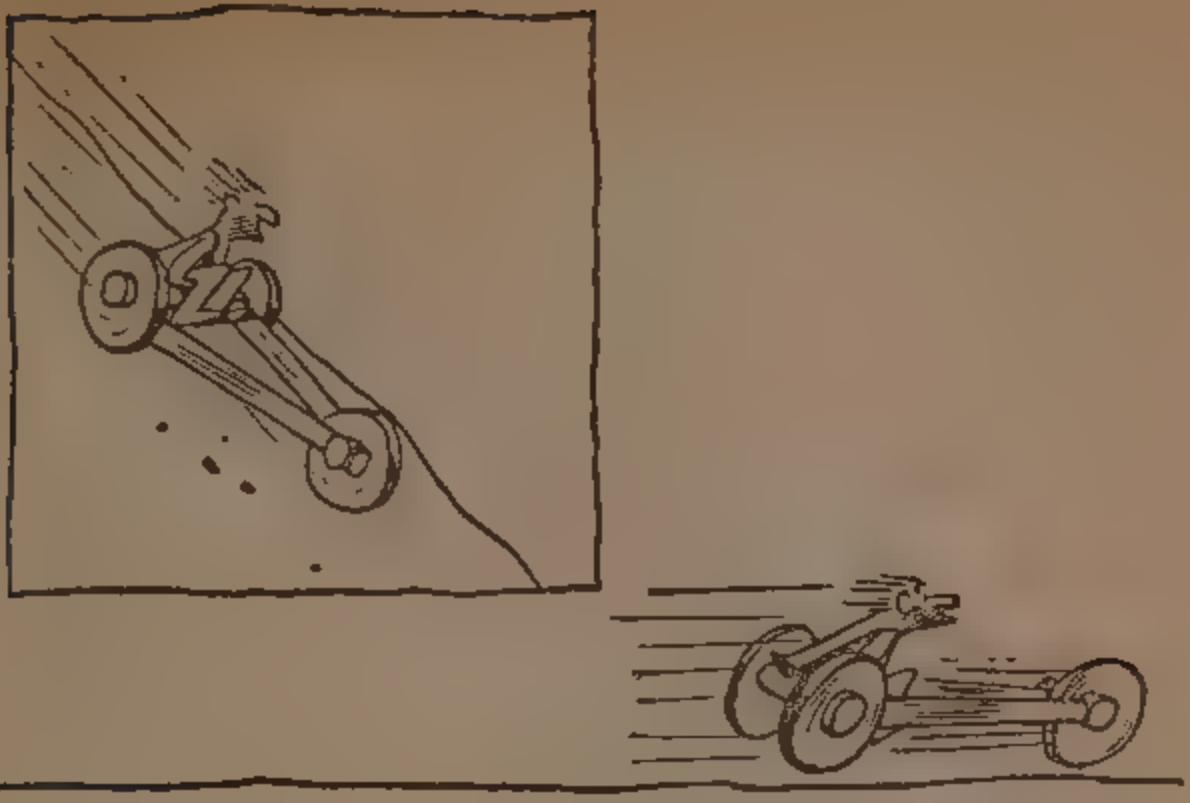


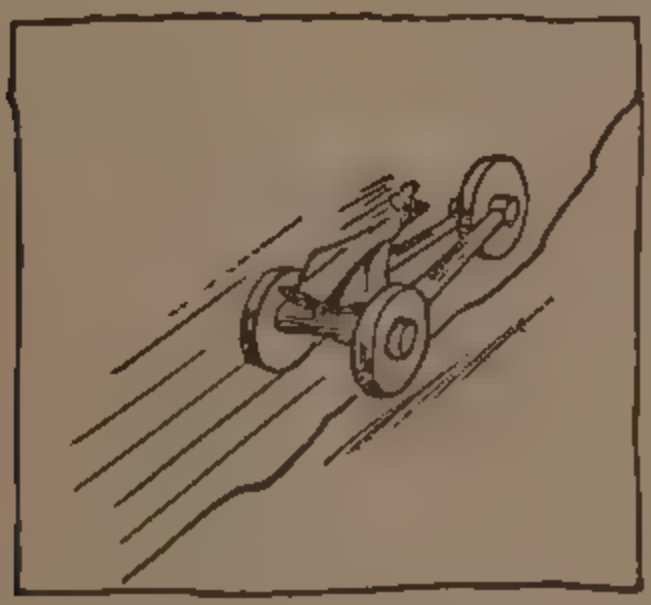


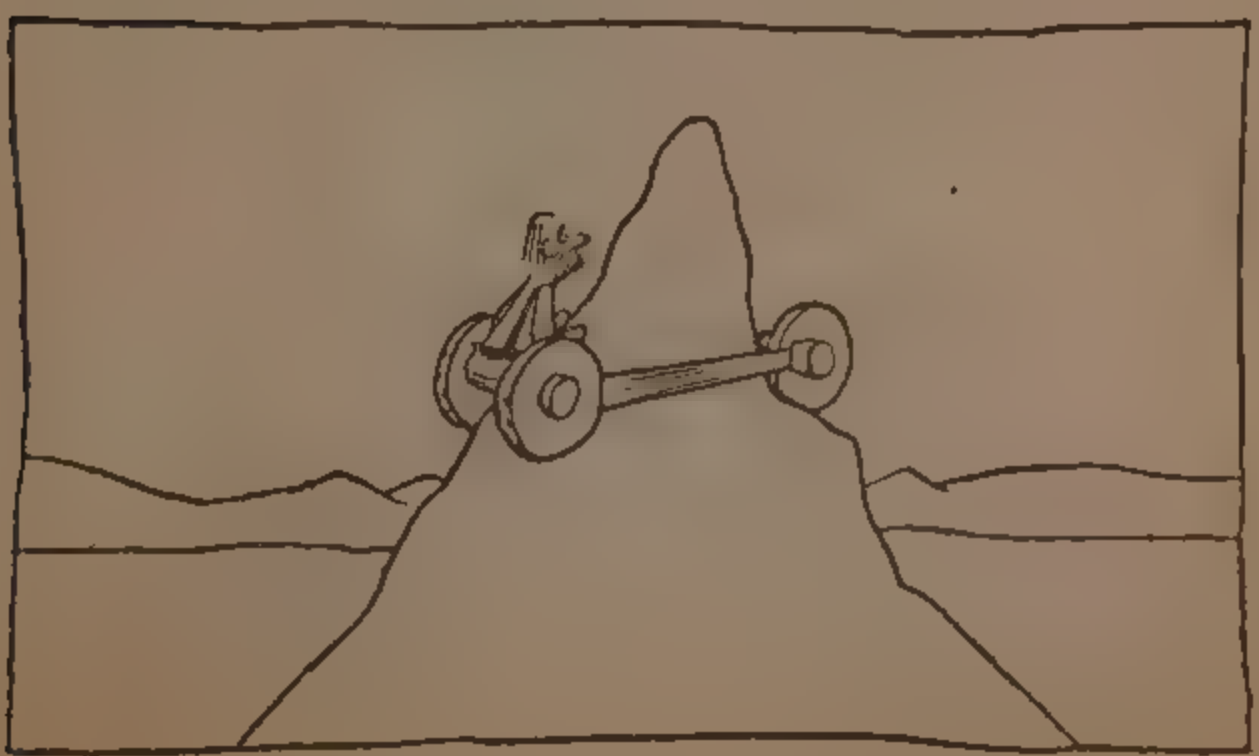


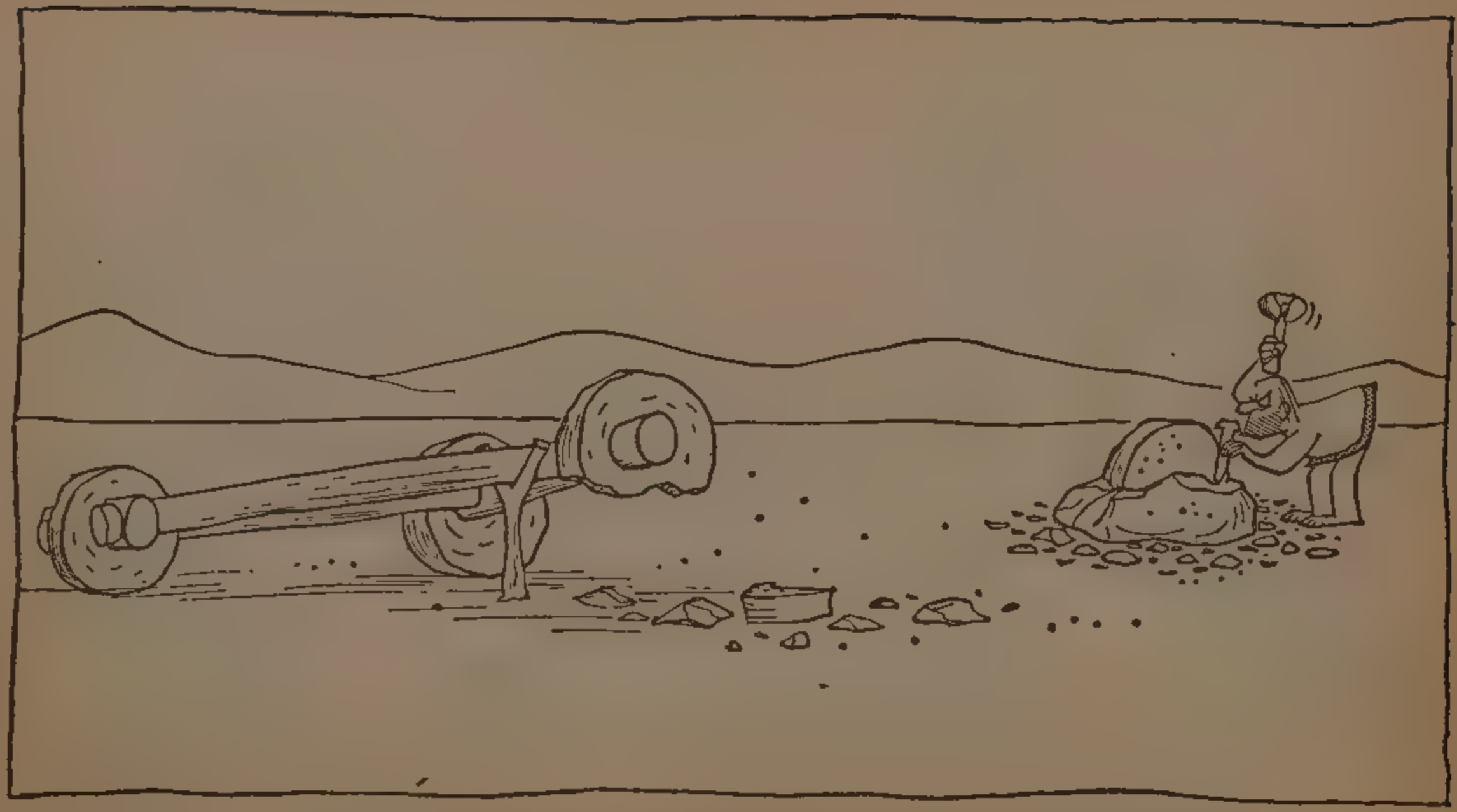

WHUMP

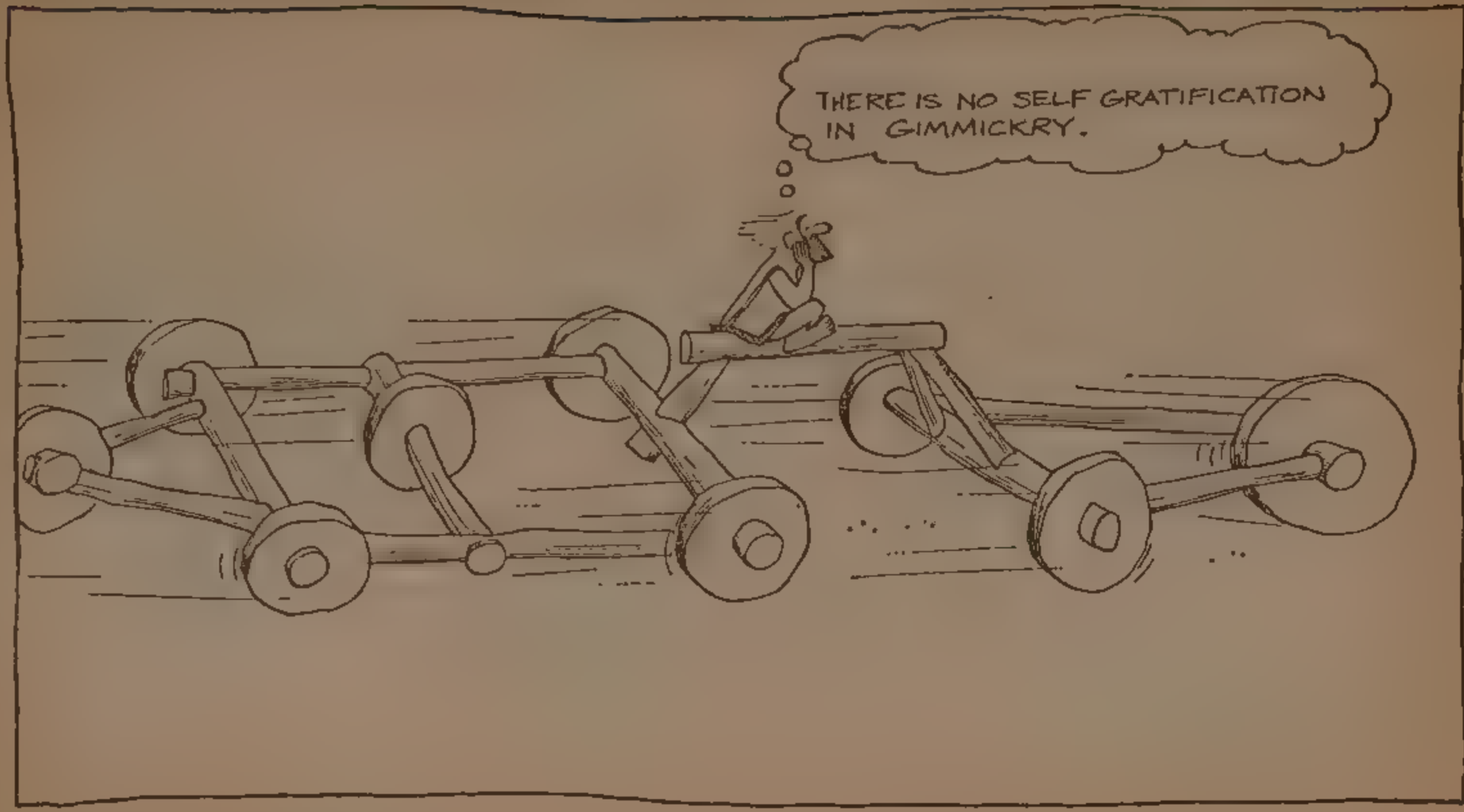
I GUESS THAT MAKES IT OFFICIALLY AUTUMN.

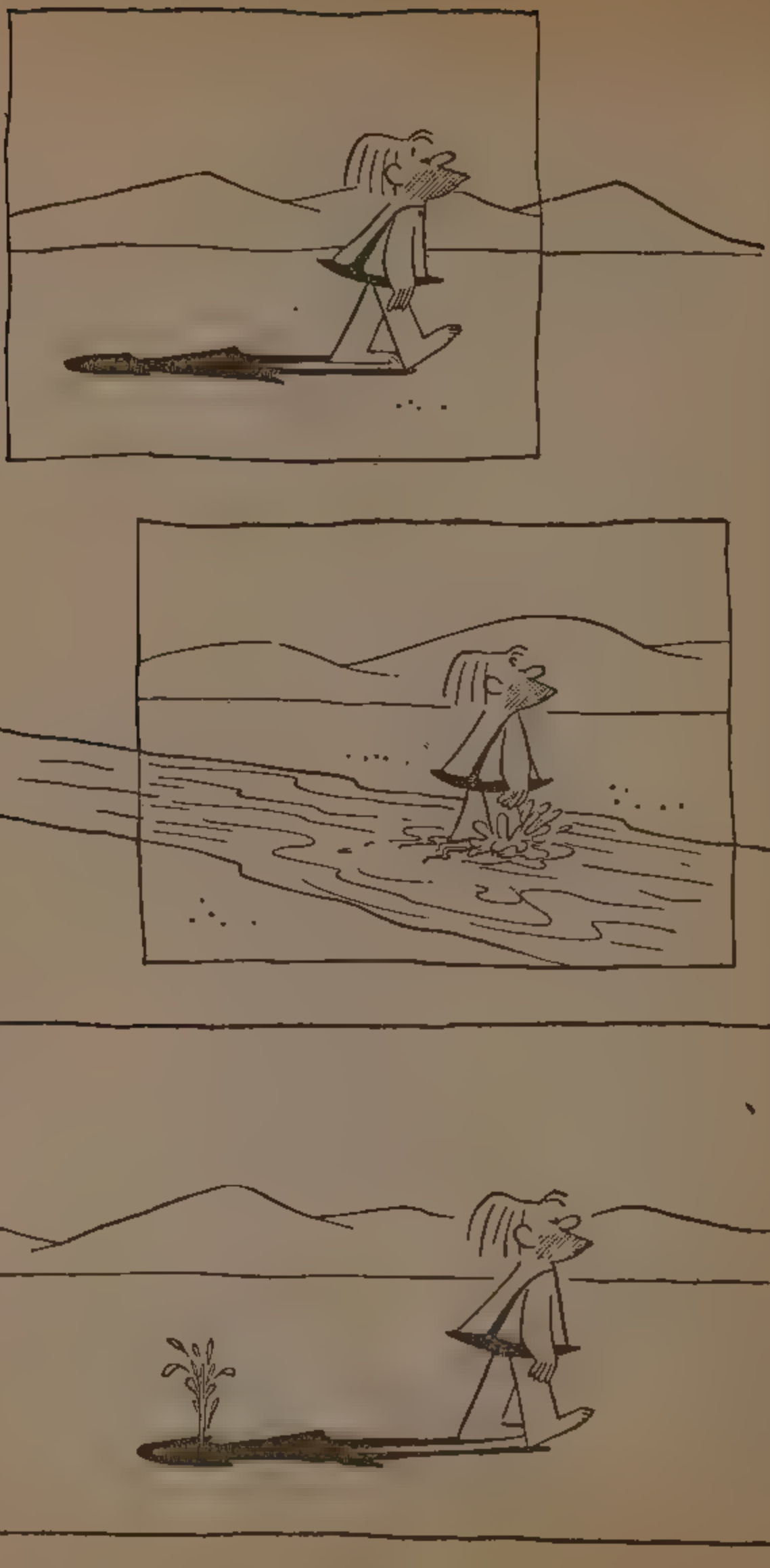









THERE IS NO SELF GRATIFICATION IN GIMMICKRY.



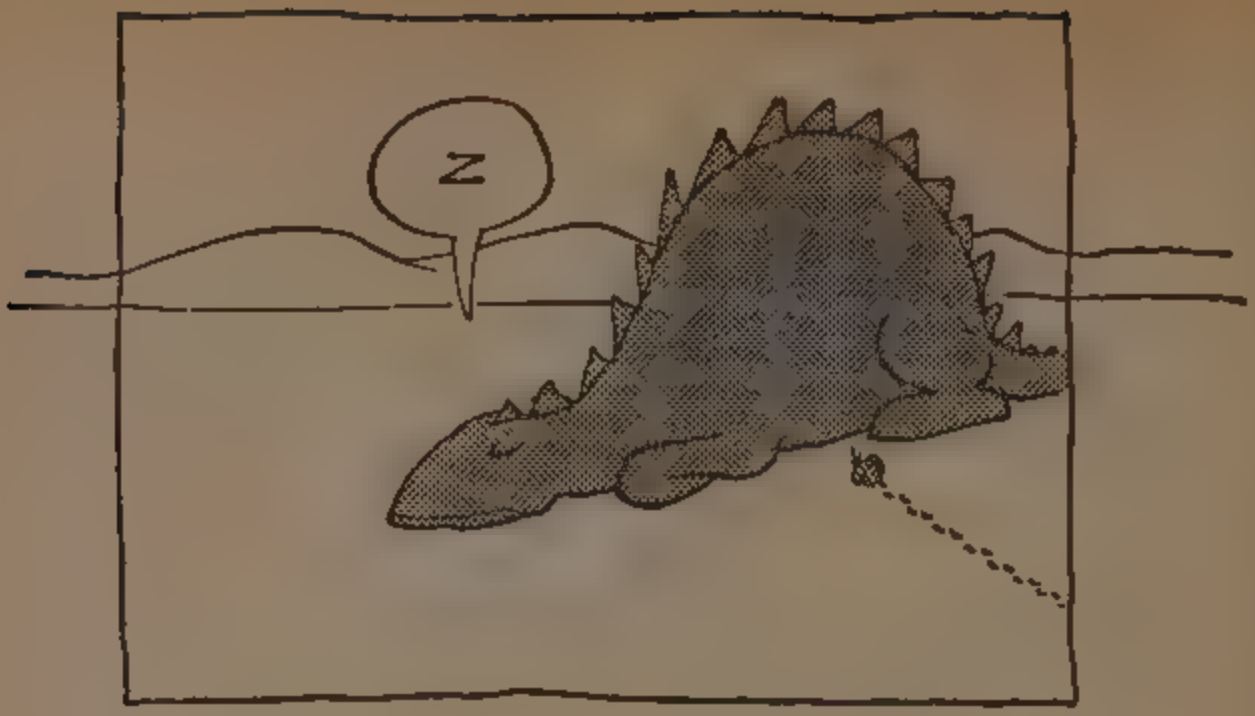
I HAVE DESIGNED A NEW SUIT FOR YOU.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE ONE I'VE GOT?
IT'S SKIMPY
ALL OF A SUDDEN I FEEL UNDRESSED!

I HAVE COMPLETED YOUR NEW SUIT B.C., YOU MAY STEP INSIDE AND TRY IT ON.
WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?
IT'LL NEVER SELL.

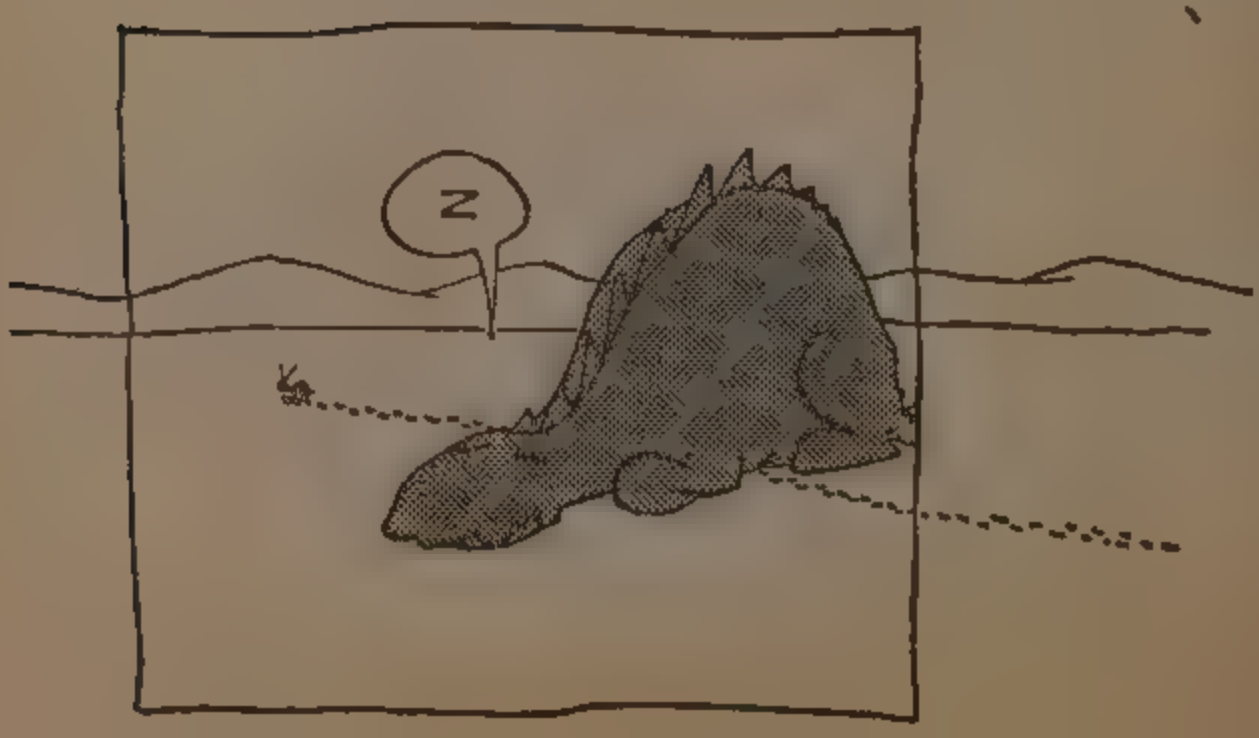
THEY WERE TOO AWE-STRICKEN TO LAUGH.

SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW?

GRONK
GRONK
GRONK
GRO
GRONK


Z

HEE HEE --- HOO HA
-- HEE HOO --
YUK YUK --
GURK -- TSK TSK
HOO HO
HEH HEH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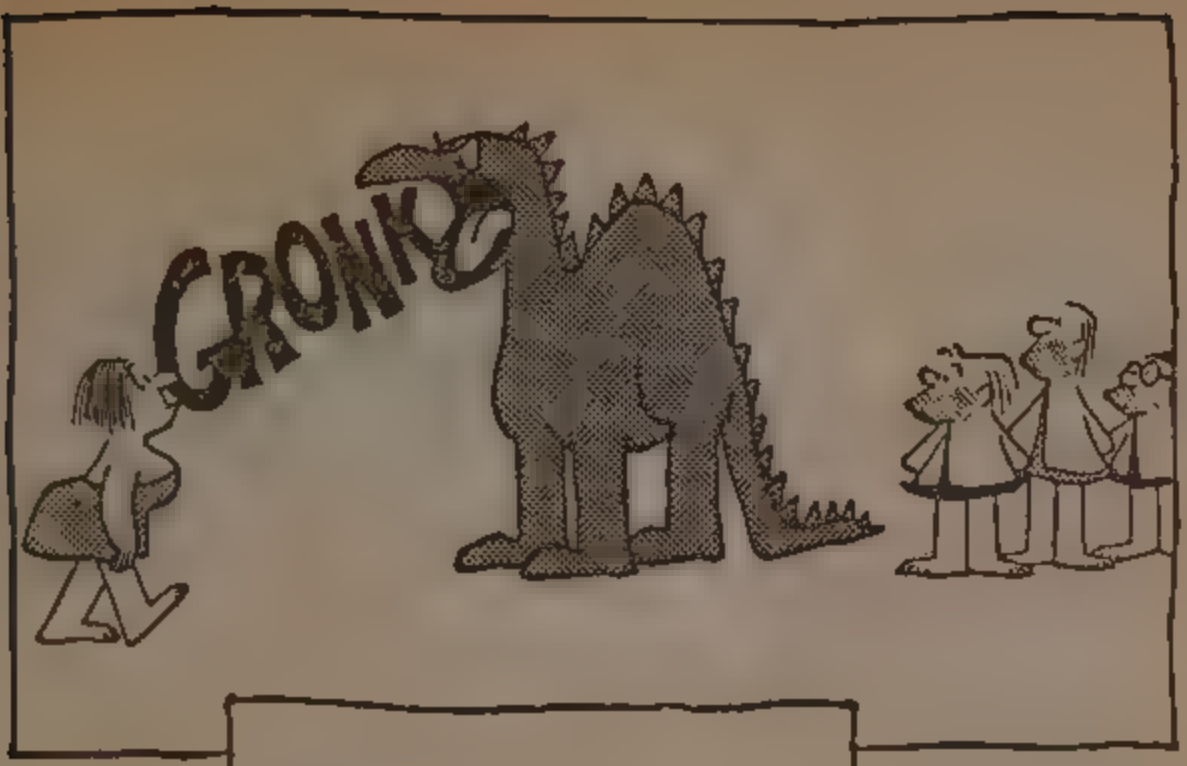
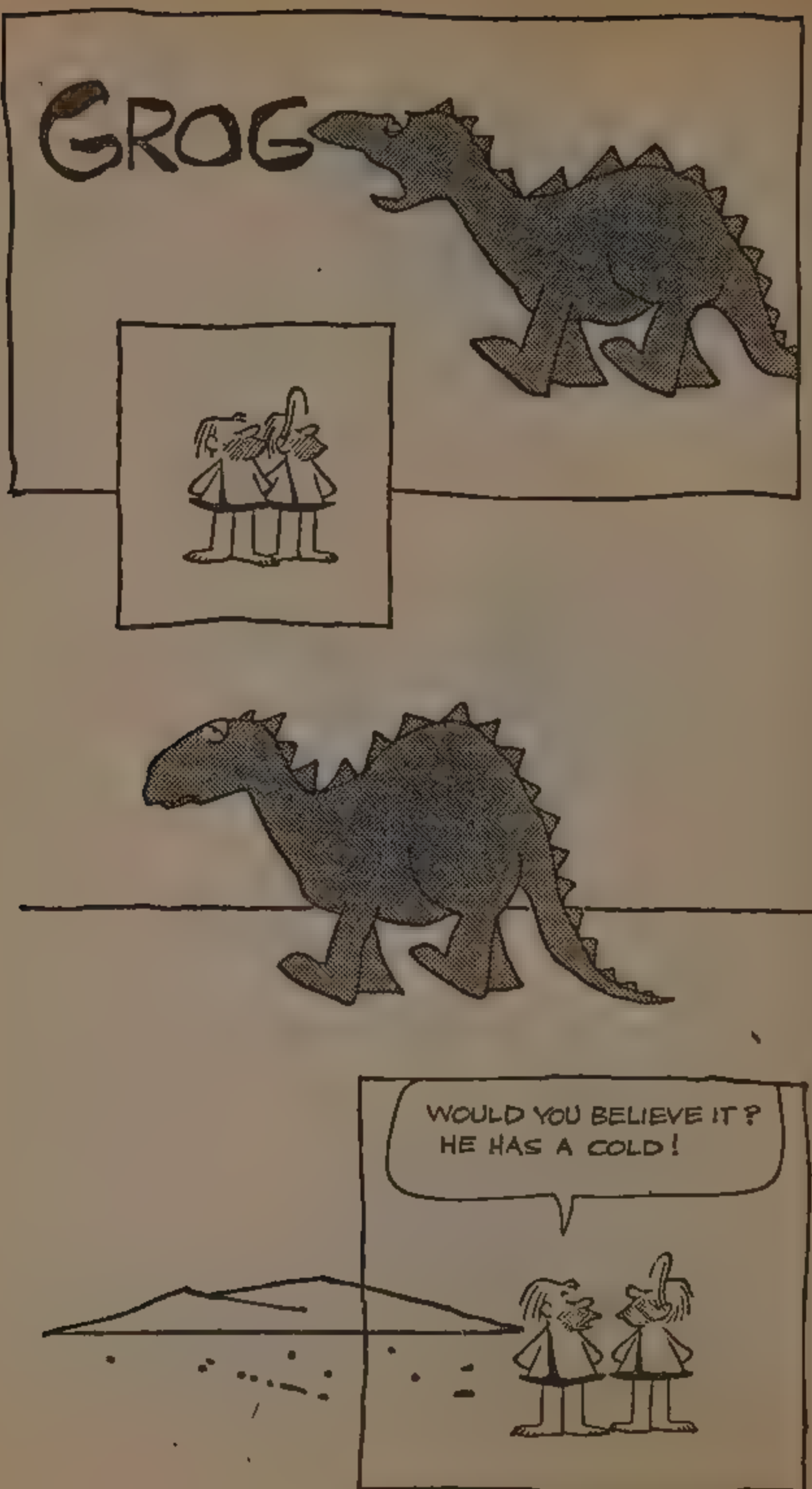
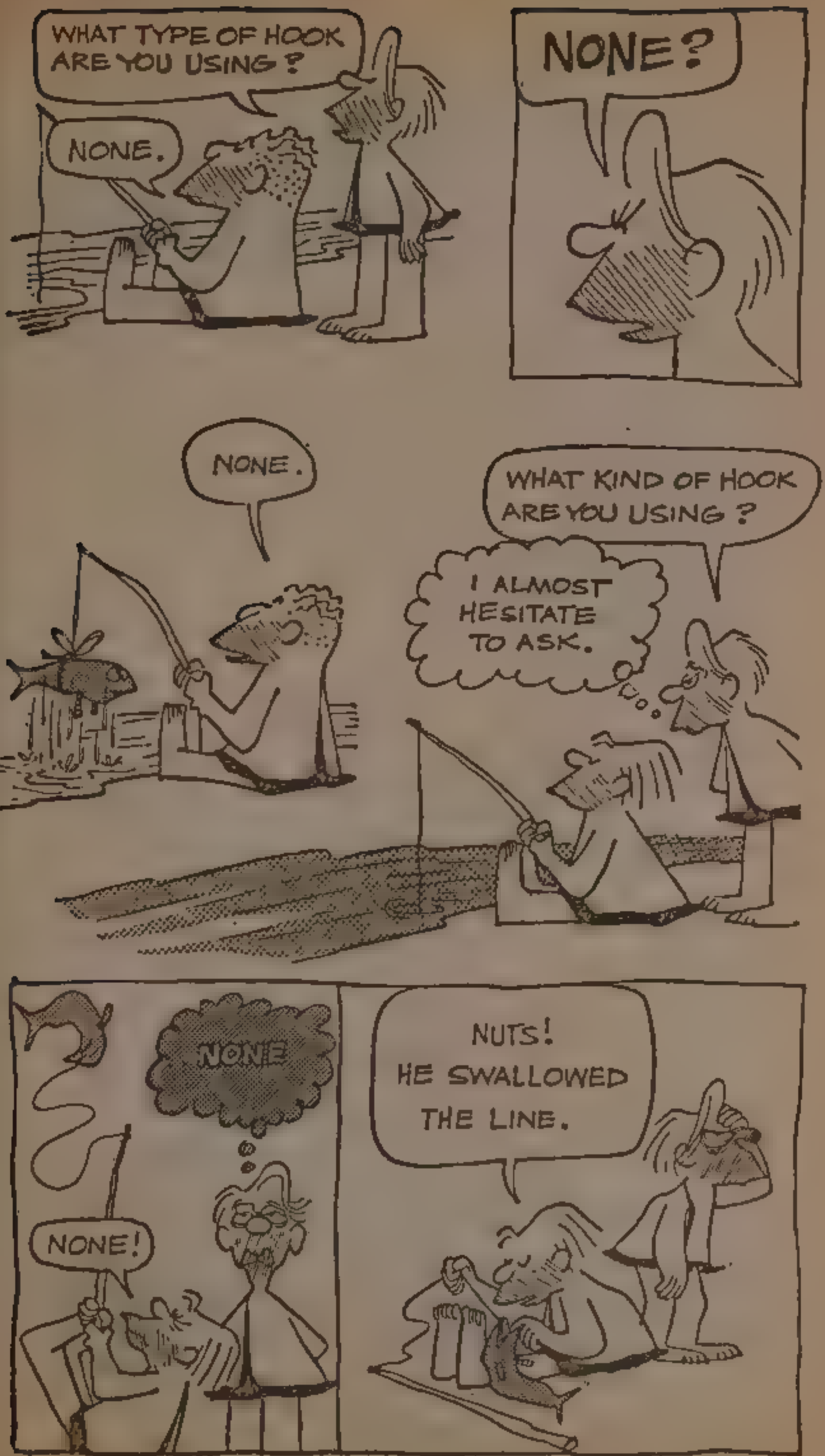
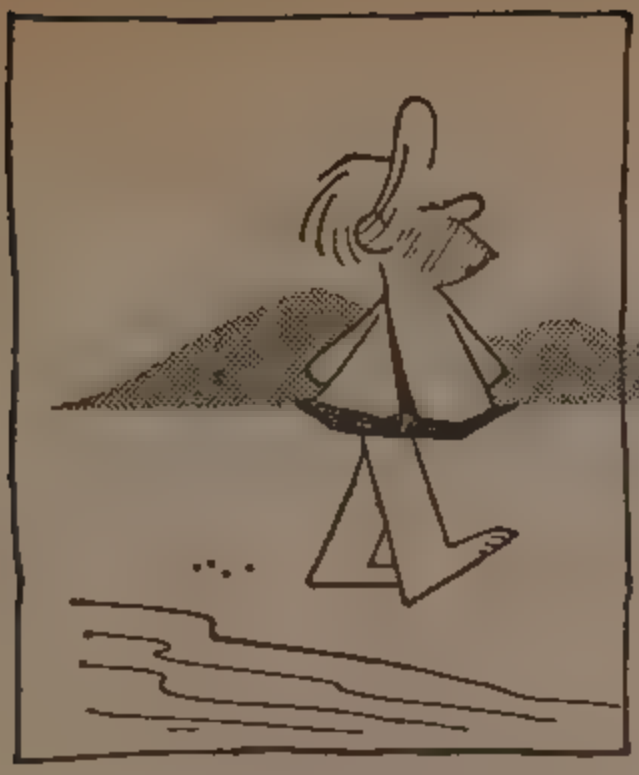

GRONK

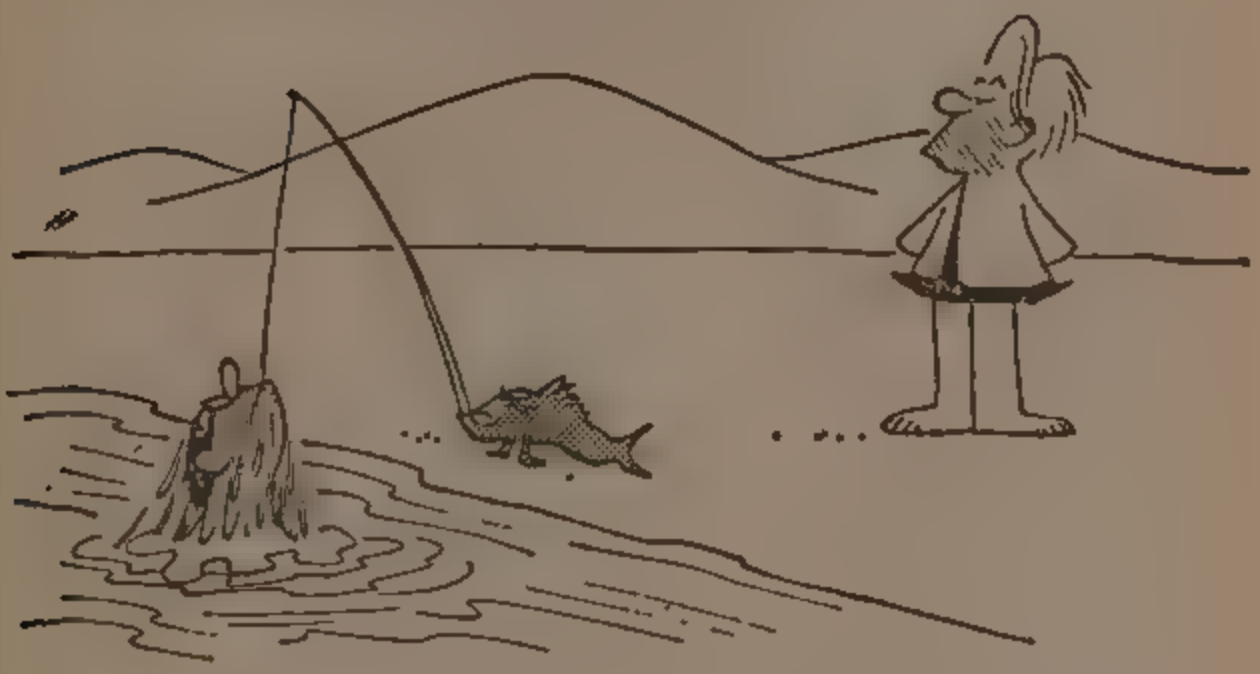
WHACKITY
WHAP
BIF
ZAP


GROG
WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT ?
HE HAS A COLD !


WHAT TYPE OF HOOK ARE YOU USING?
NONE.
NONE?
NONE.
WHAT KIND OF HOOK ARE YOU USING?
I ALMOST HESITATE TO ASK.
NONE
NONE!
NUTS! HE SWALLOWED THE LINE.

USING A HOOK?
NOPE.
HAD ANY LUCK?
NOPE.
USING A TAPERED LINE?
NO.
THEN YOU MIGHT AS WELL FORGET IT.



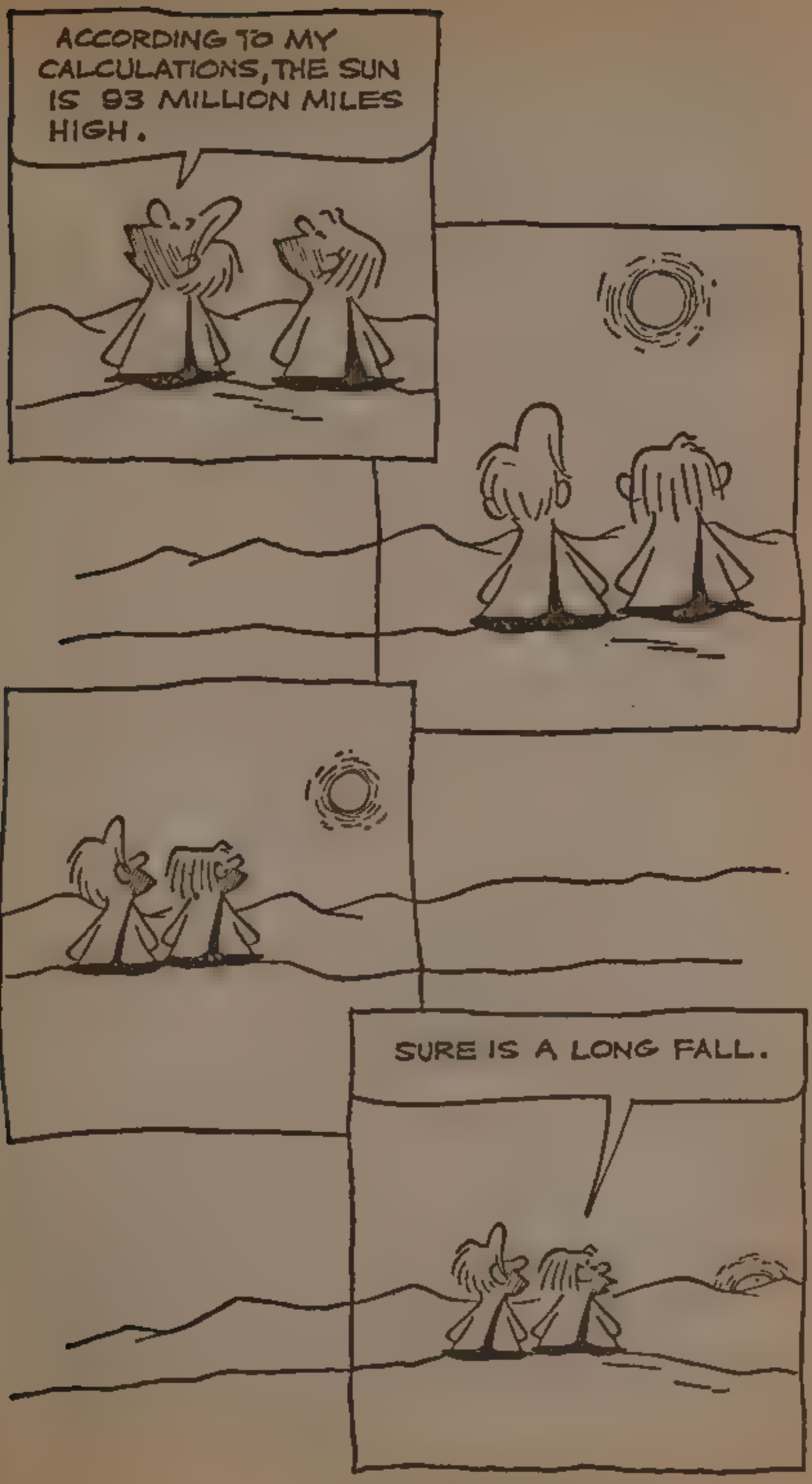


LET'S PLAY FOLLOW THE LEADER.
OOPS
WOMP
I GIVE UP! YOU WIN!

I'VE INVENTED A WHISTLE.

I DON'T HEAR A THING.

THE DEW IS FORMING!
AARRRGGGHHHHH


ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, THE SUN IS 93 MILLION MILES HIGH.
SURE IS A LONG FALL.

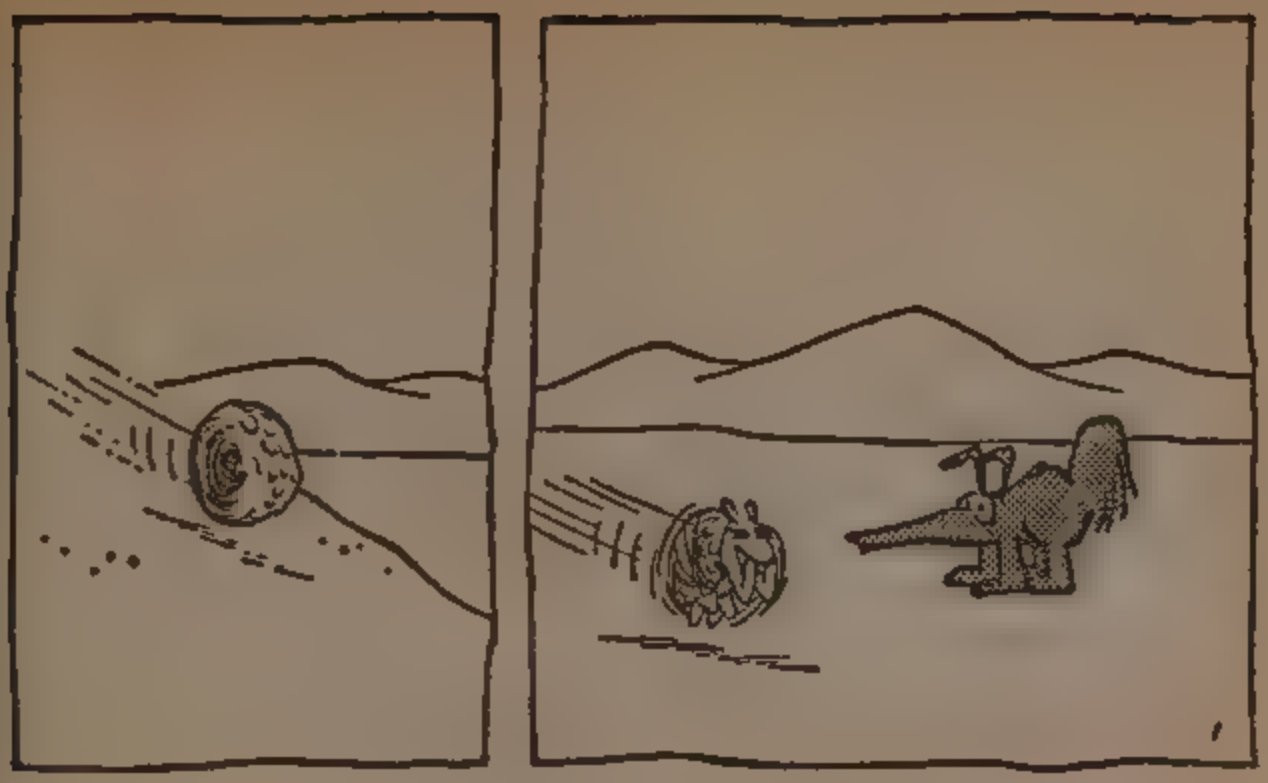
DO YOU KNOW HOW LONG IT TAKES THE LIGHT FROM THE SUN TO REACH US?
NOW WAIT! DON'T TELL ME!
SEVERAL MOONS.

I WAS JUST SITTING HERE STUDYING THE SUN..
HEY! THERES THE MOON!
WHAT'S IT DOING OUT IN THE DAYTIME ? ? ?
BOY, THIS WORLD IS GETTING MORE FOULED-UP EVERY DAY!

I THINK THE MOON AND THE SUN ARE GOING TO CRASH.
YEP! ...THEY ARE.
THERE THEY GO!
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!

DO YOU BELIEVE IN MATRIARCHALISM?
WELL, I --- WHY SURE! OF COURSE I DO!
ZAP
WHY DO I ALWAYS OFFEND PEOPLE?

WHERE ARE YOU GOING PETER?
I AM VENTURING FORTH, IN SEARCH OF THE WORLD'S EDGE.
BE CAREFUL YOU DON'T CUT YOURSELF!



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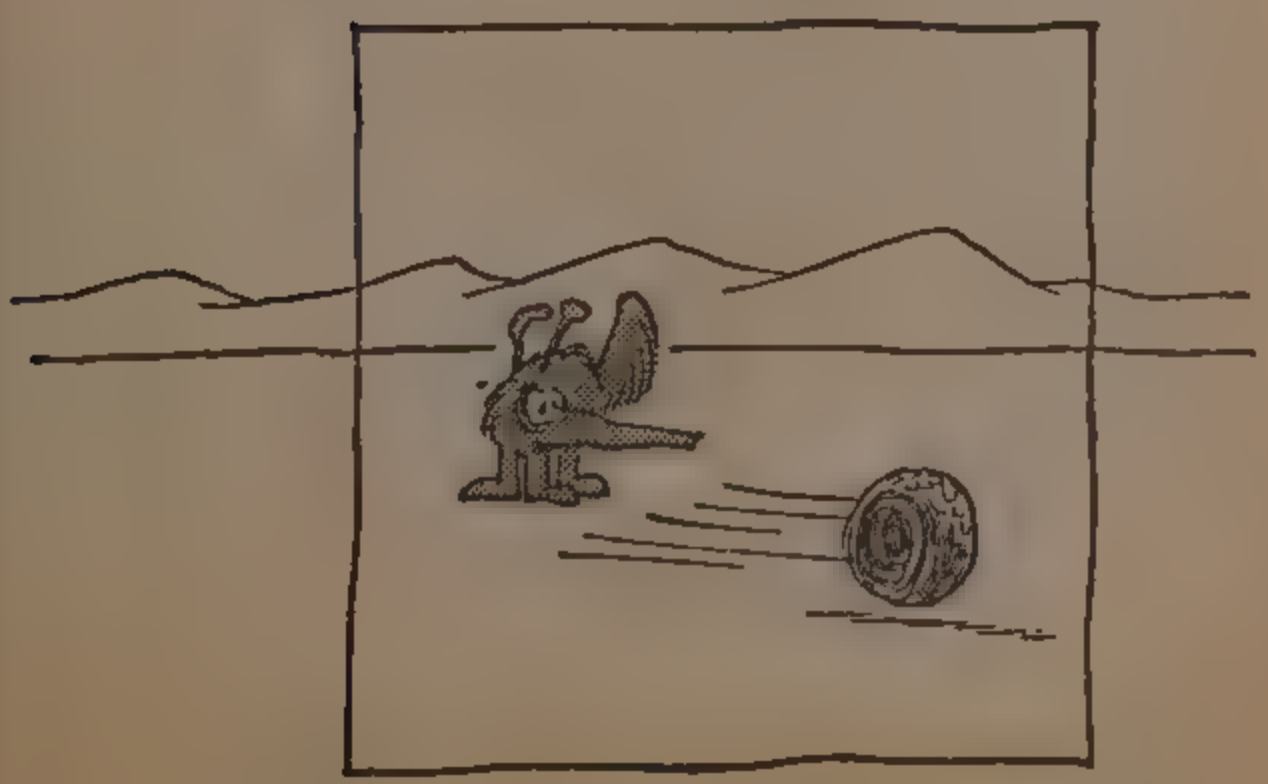
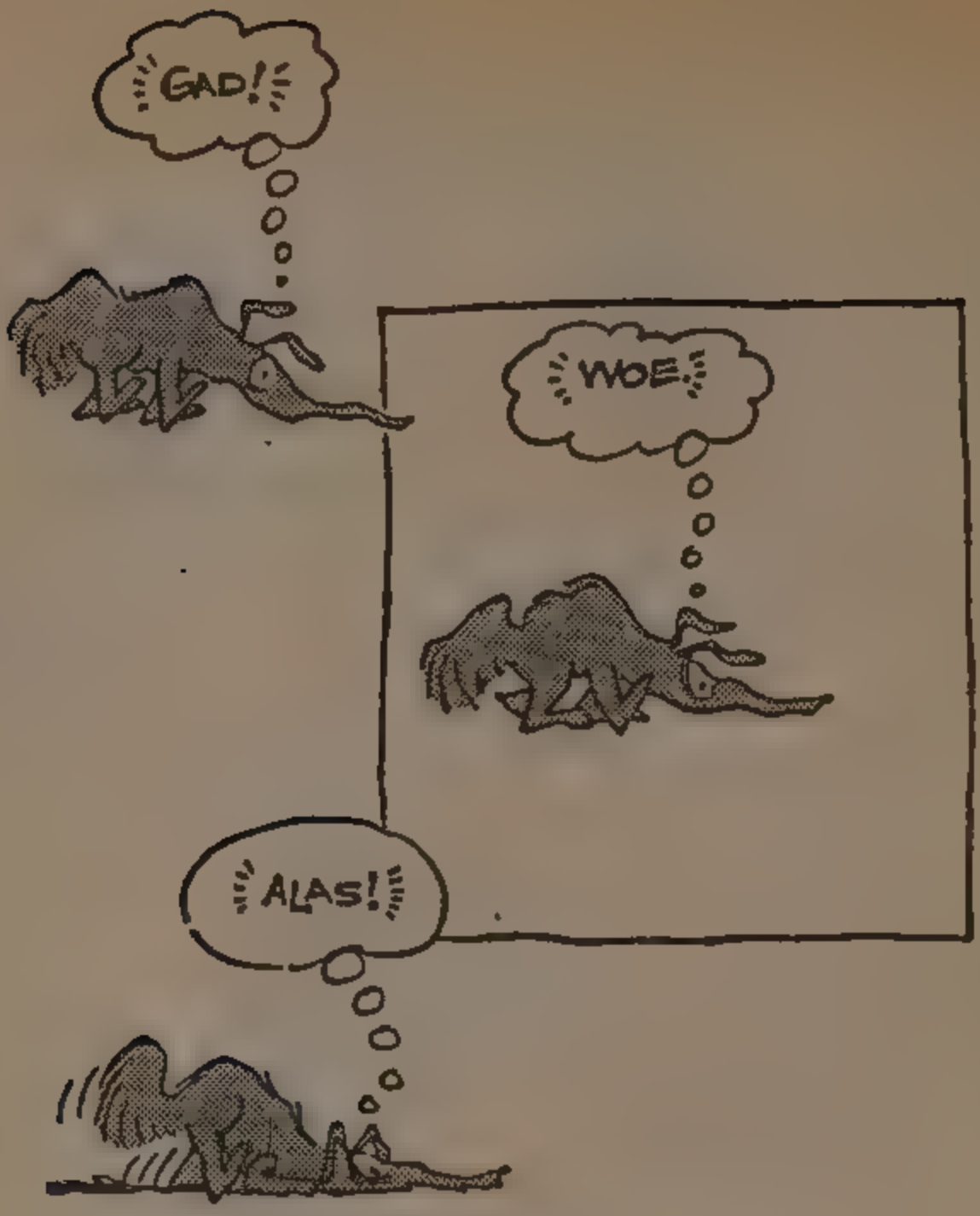
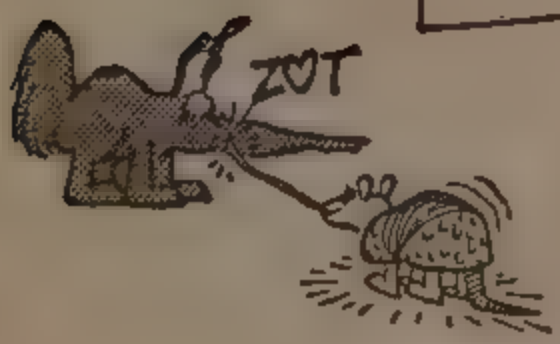



GAD!
WOE!
ALAS!

I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH A BALL!
Z

HOW FOOLISH!
HOW UTTERLY FOOLISH!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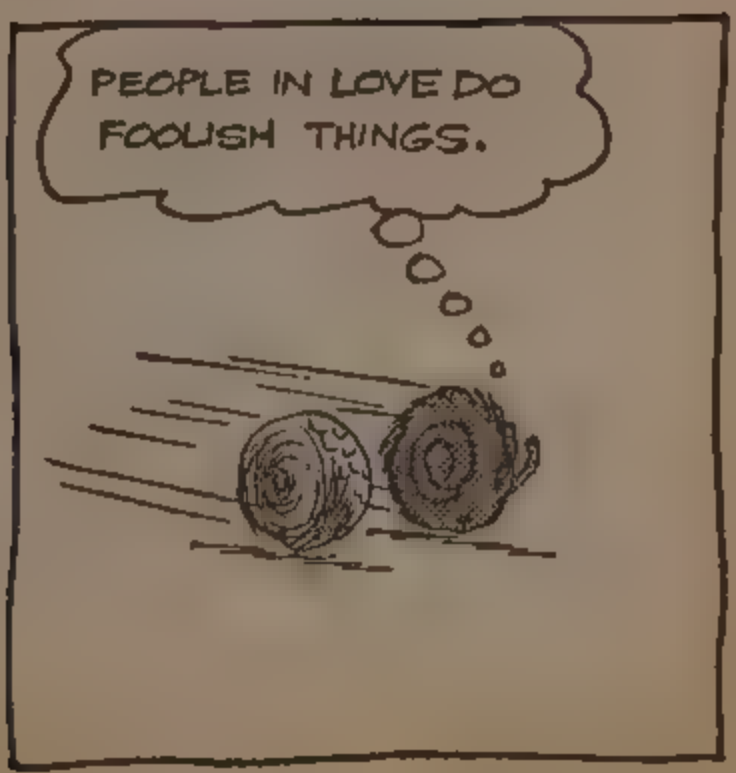
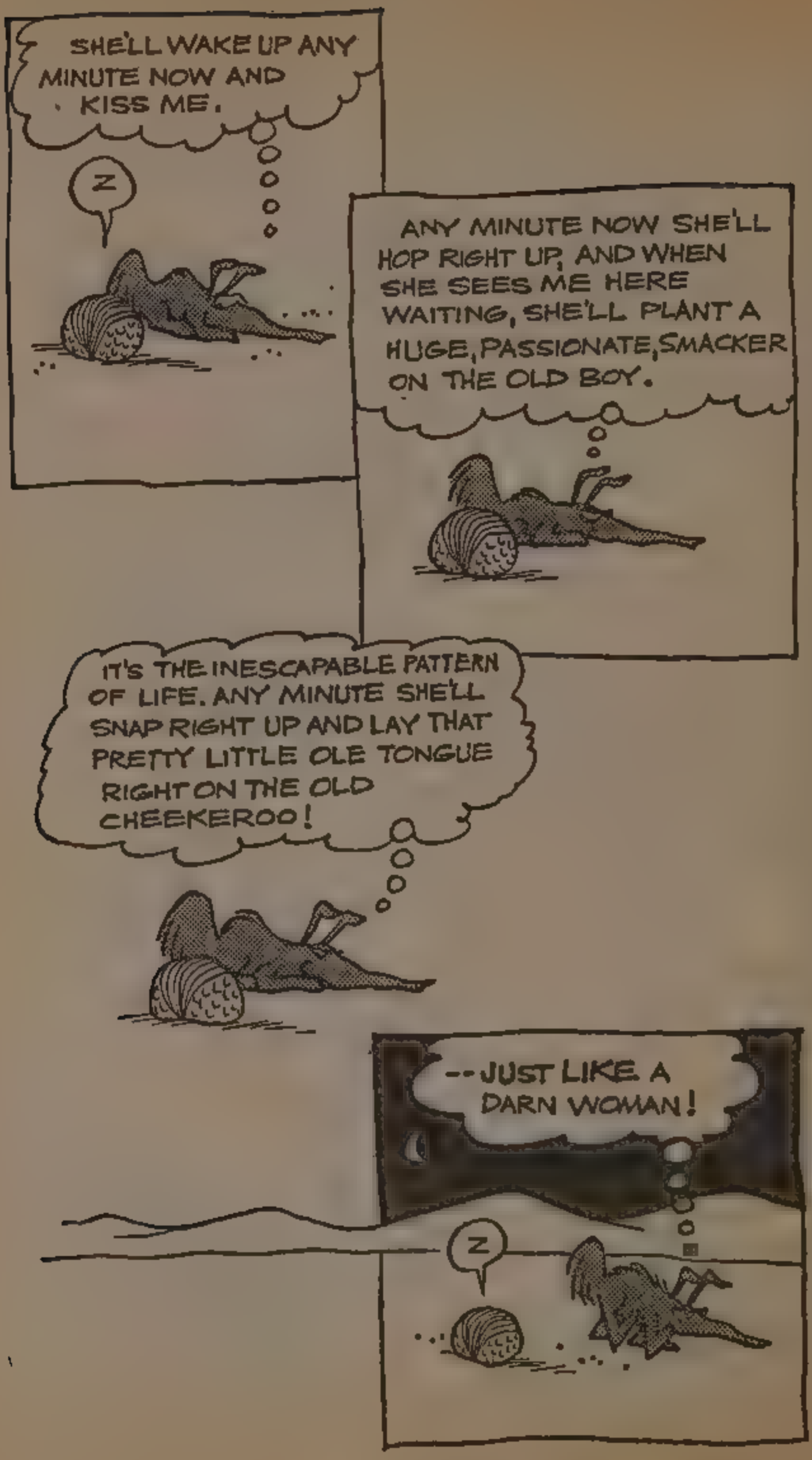
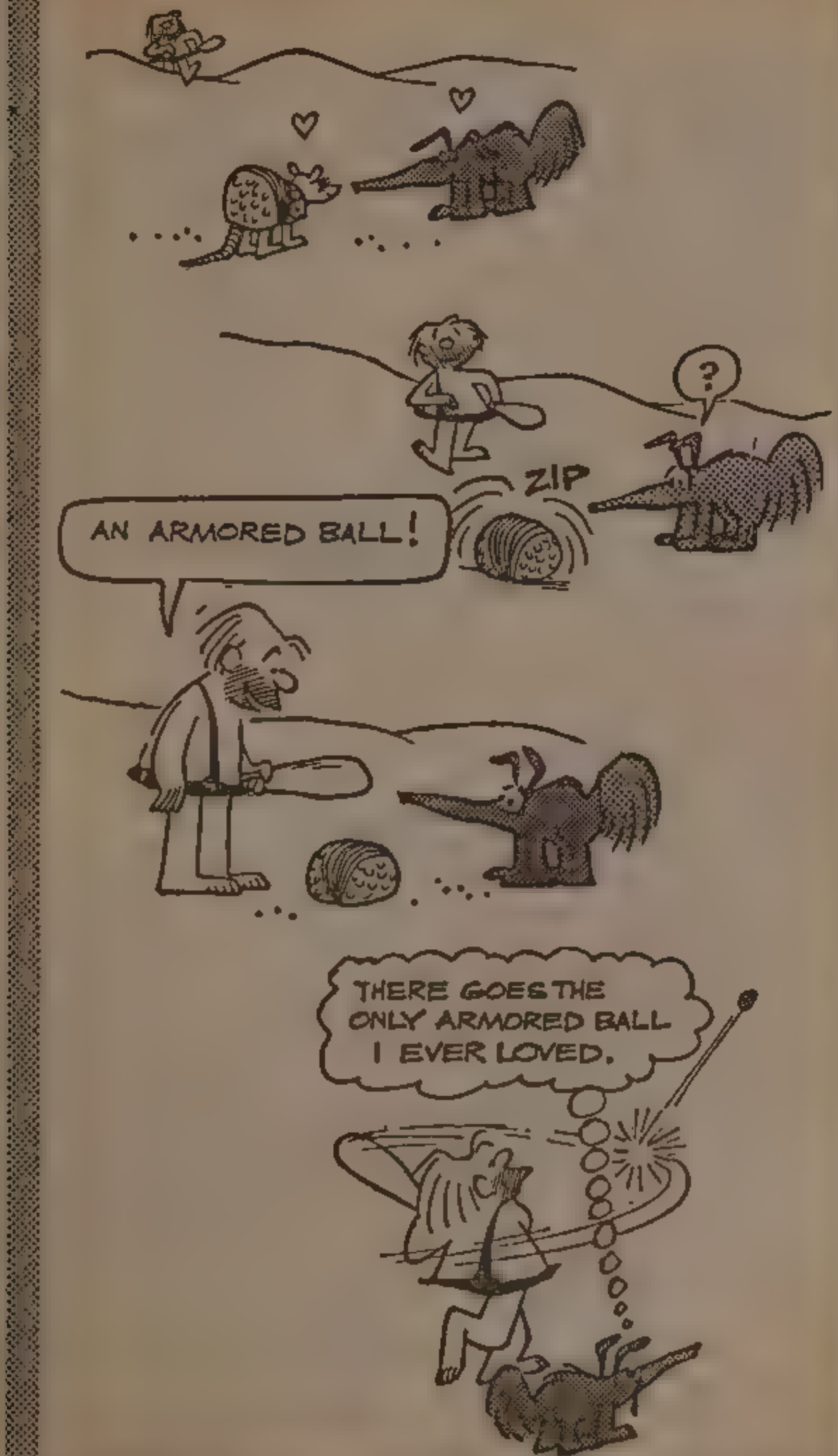
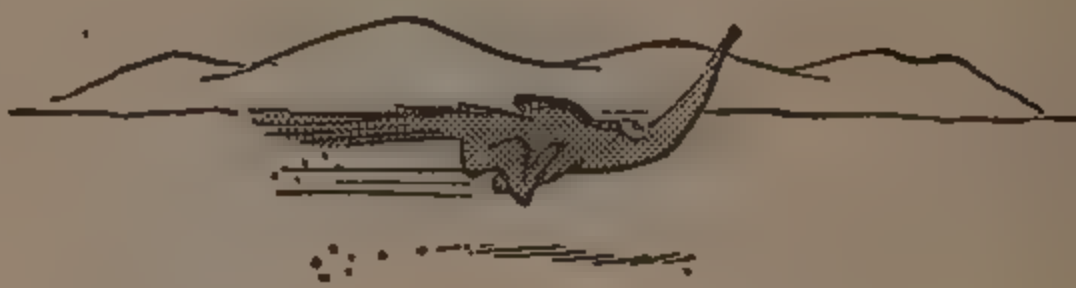
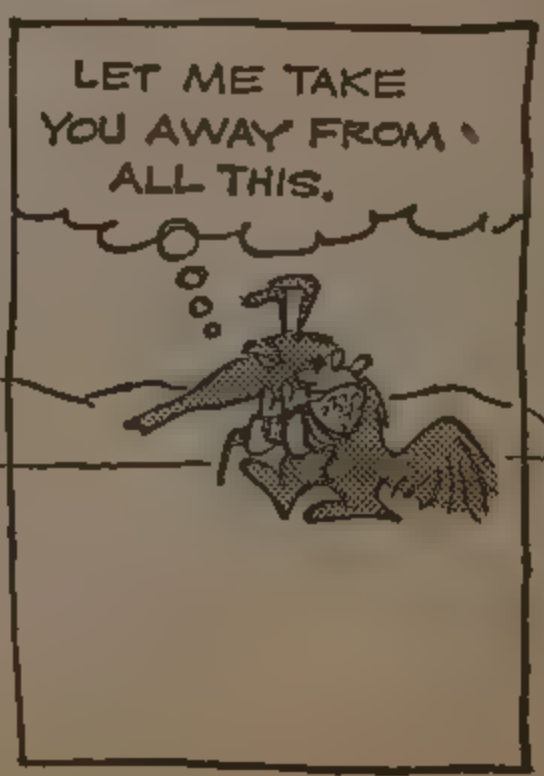

PEOPLE IN LOVE DO FOOLISH THINGS.


SHE'LL WAKE UP ANY MINUTE NOW AND KISS ME.
Z
ANY MINUTE NOW SHE'LL HOP RIGHT UP, AND WHEN SHE SEES ME HERE WAITING, SHE'LL PLANT A HUGE, PASSIONATE, SMACKER ON THE OLD BOY.
IT'S THE INESCAPABLE PATTERN OF LIFE. ANY MINUTE SHE'LL SNAP RIGHT UP AND LAY THAT PRETTY LITTLE OLE TONGUE RIGHT ON THE OLD CHEEKEROO!
--JUST LIKE A DARN WOMAN!
Z

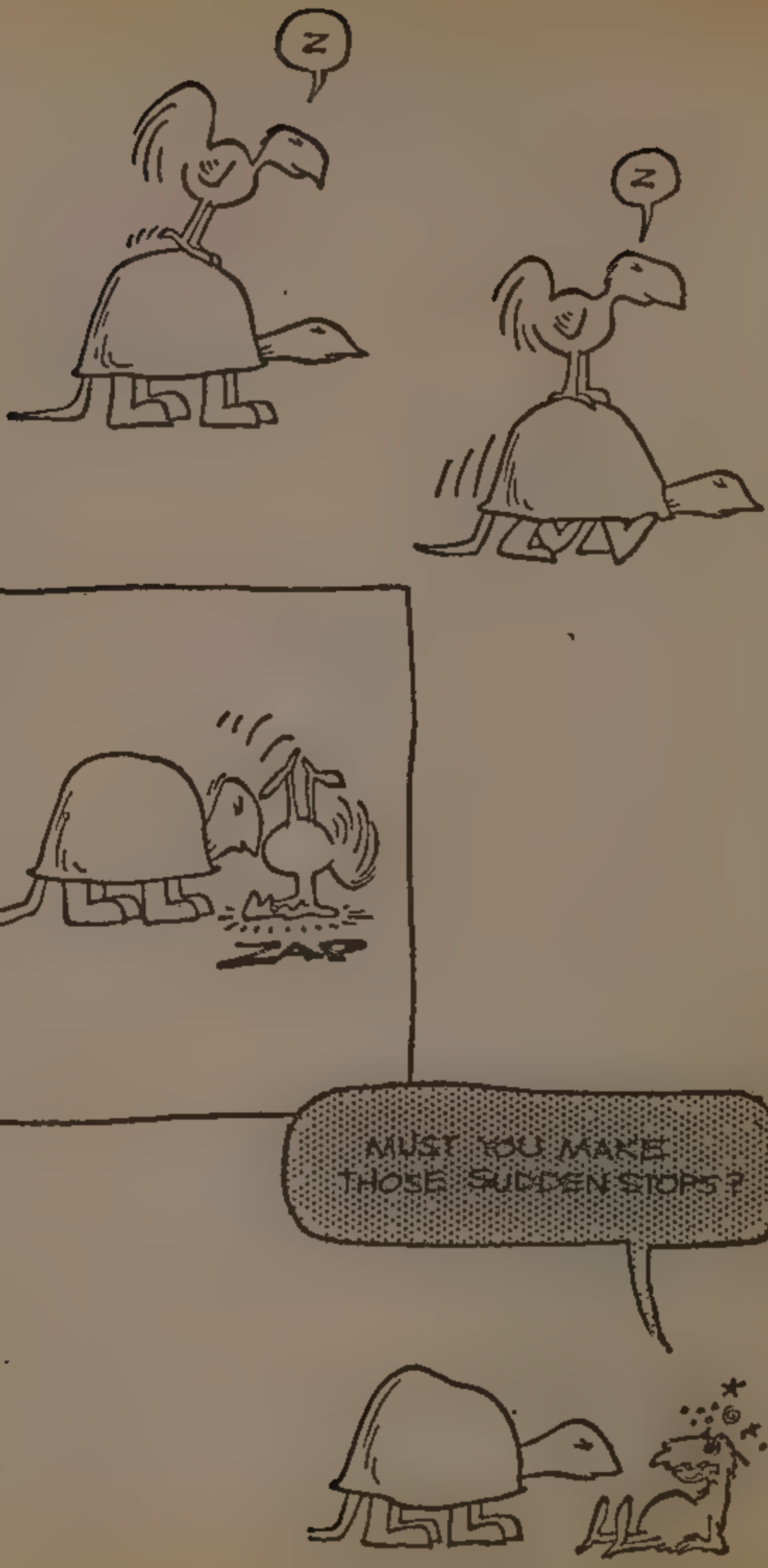

?
ZIP
AN ARMORED BALL!
THERE GOES THE ONLY ARMORED BALL I EVER LOVED.

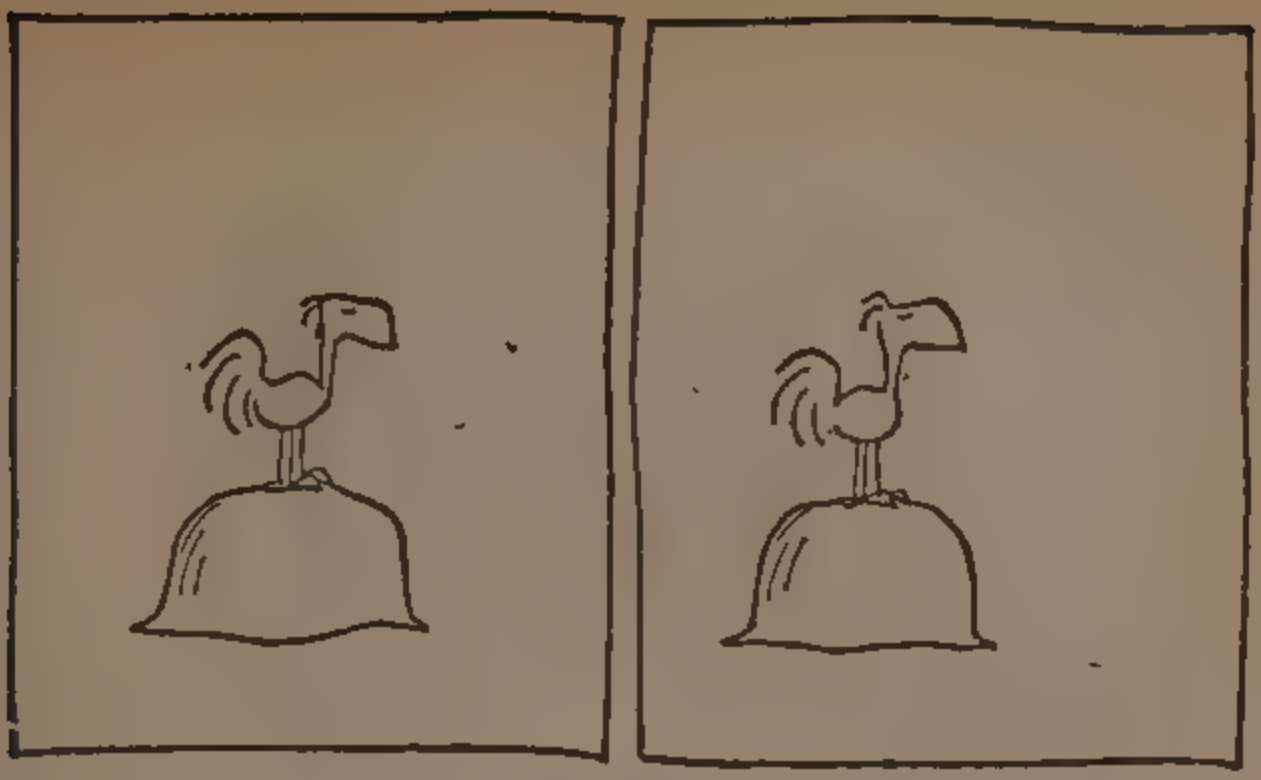


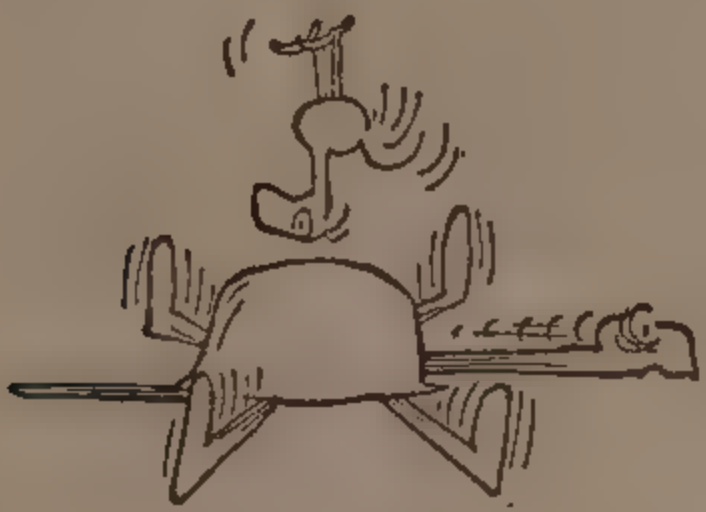
BONK


LET ME TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ALL THIS.

LET'S GO, BOY! WAKE UP!
COME ON OUT OF THAT SHELL, YOU LAZY LOUT! GET GOING!
I MIGHT AS WELL TALK TO A ROCK!


Z
Z
ZAP
MUST YOU MAKE THOSE SUDDEN STOPS?



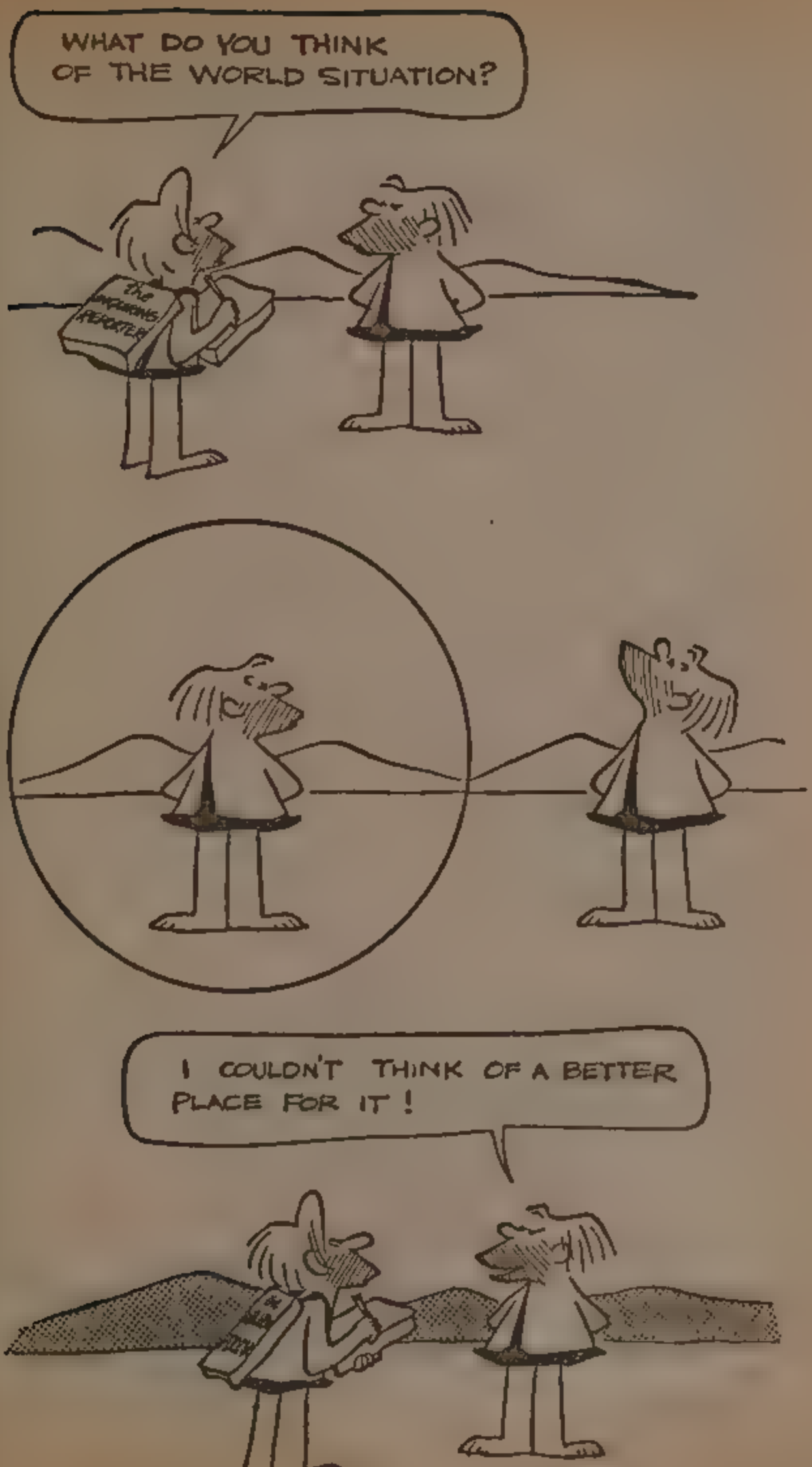


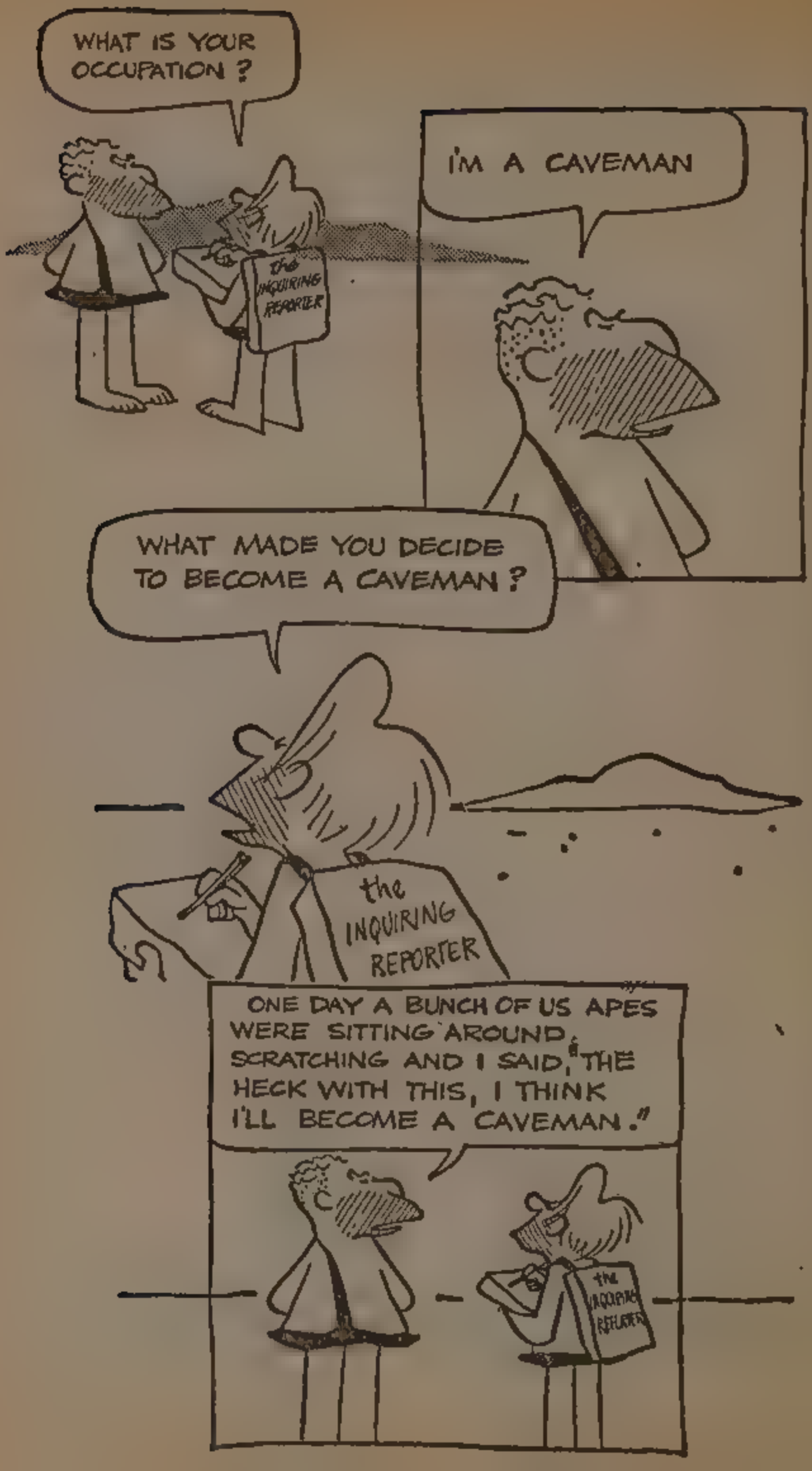
THAT ONE LAST JERK, BEFORE SLEEP, IS MADDENING.
Z

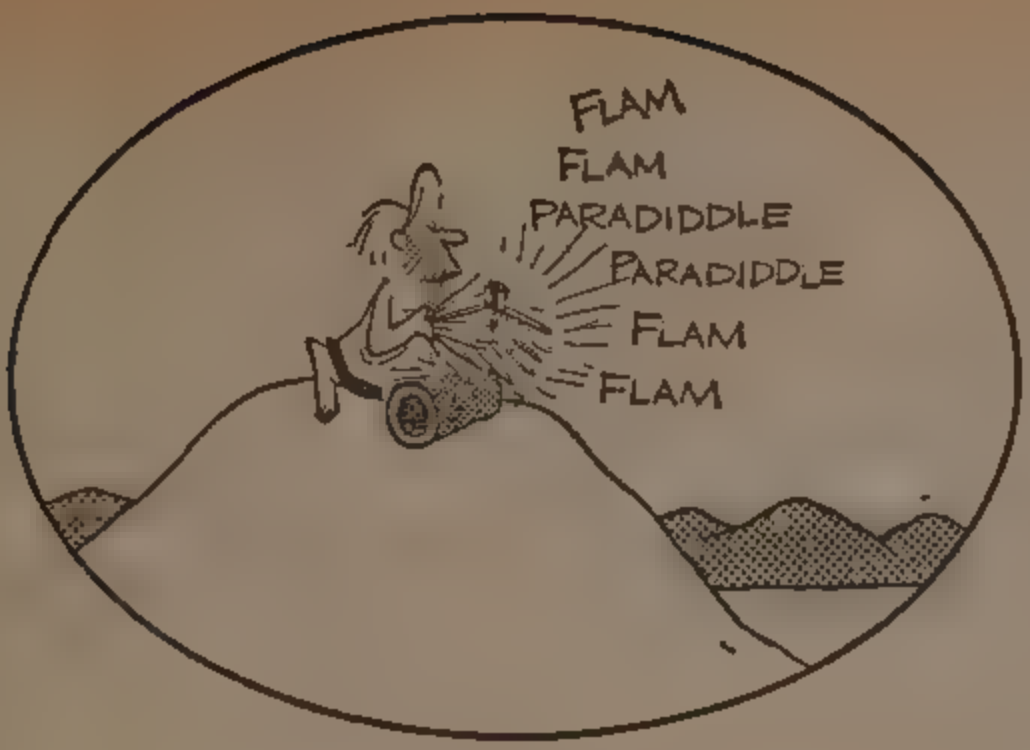
IT'S DISGUSTING-
THE WAY SOME PEOPLE ALLOW THEMSELVES TO BE TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF!

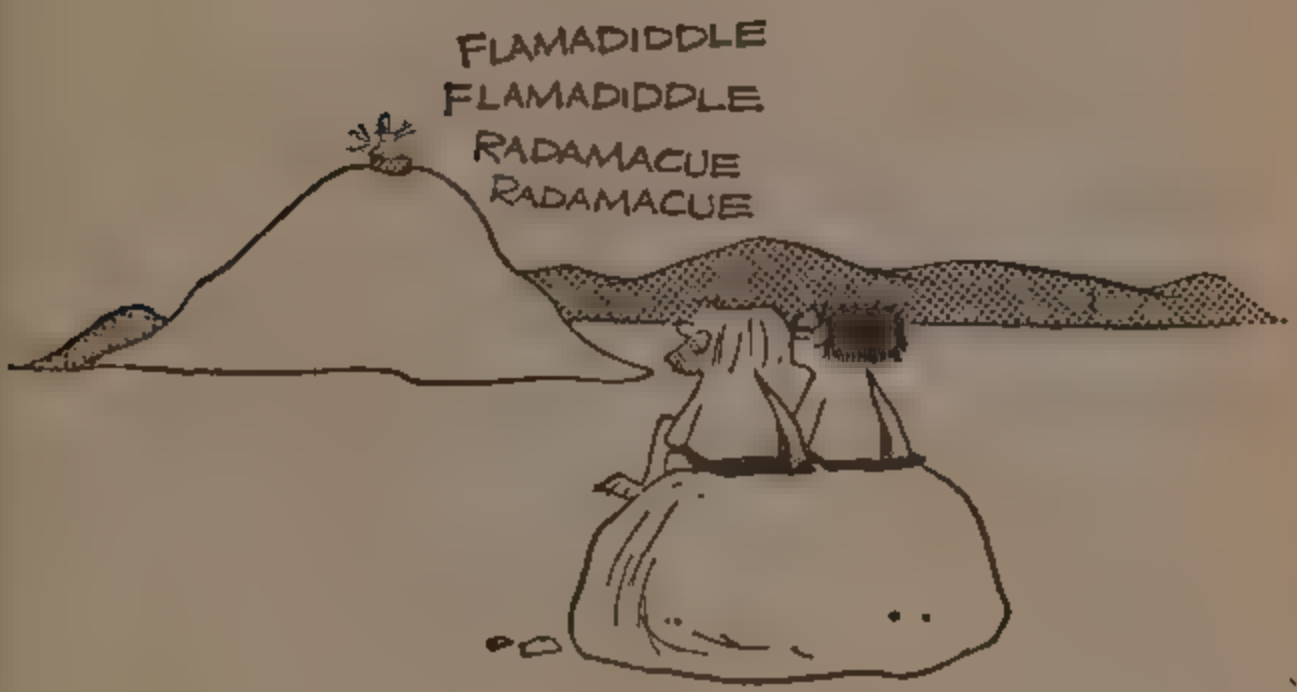
PETER HAS INVENTED A NEWSPAPER.
NEWSPAPER ?
YES. IT'S MADE OF DRIED MUD.
THAT FIGURES

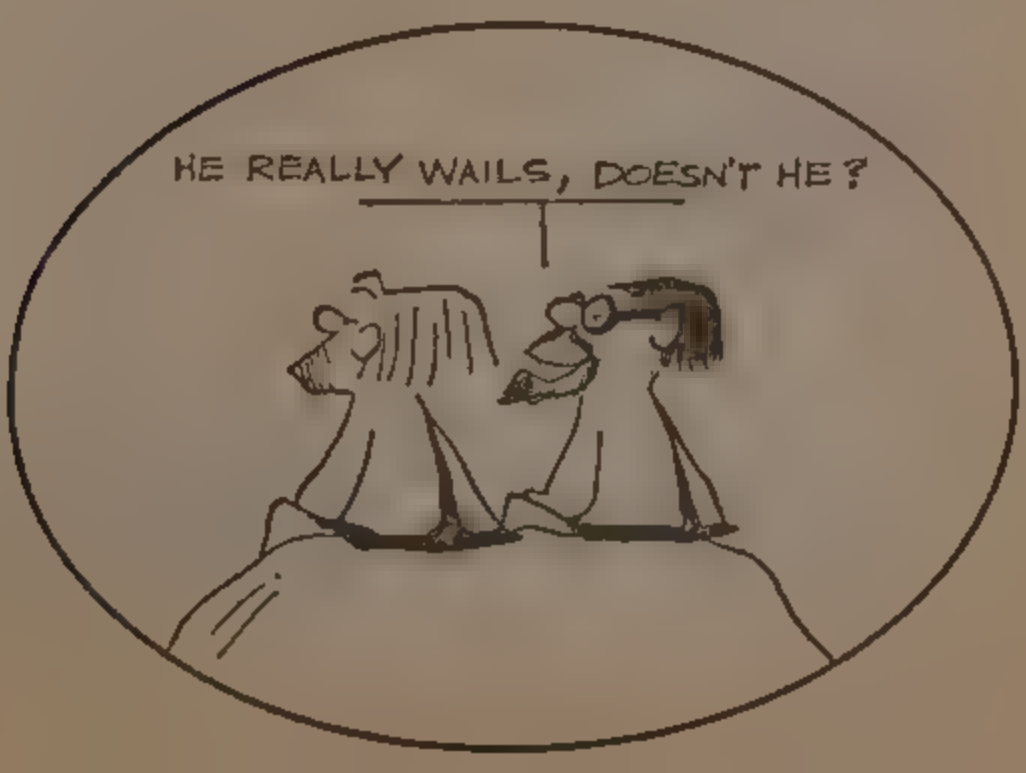
HOW DOES PETER MAKE HIS NEWSPAPER ?
HE WRITES IN THE MUD WITH STICKS AND LETS IT DRY.
STOP THE STICKS!
AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER EVERYONE HAS WANTED TO SAY THAT.


WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE WORLD SITUATION?
I COULDN'T THINK OF A BETTER PLACE FOR IT!


WHAT IS YOUR OCCUPATION ?
the INQUIRING REPORTER
I'M A CAVEMAN
WHAT MADE YOU DECIDE TO BECOME A CAVEMAN ?
the INQUIRING REPORTER
ONE DAY A BUNCH OF US APES WERE SITTING AROUND, SCRATCHING AND I SAID, "THE HECK WITH THIS, I THINK I'LL BECOME A CAVEMAN."


FLAM
FLAM
PARADIDDLE
PARADIDDLE
FLAM
FLAM

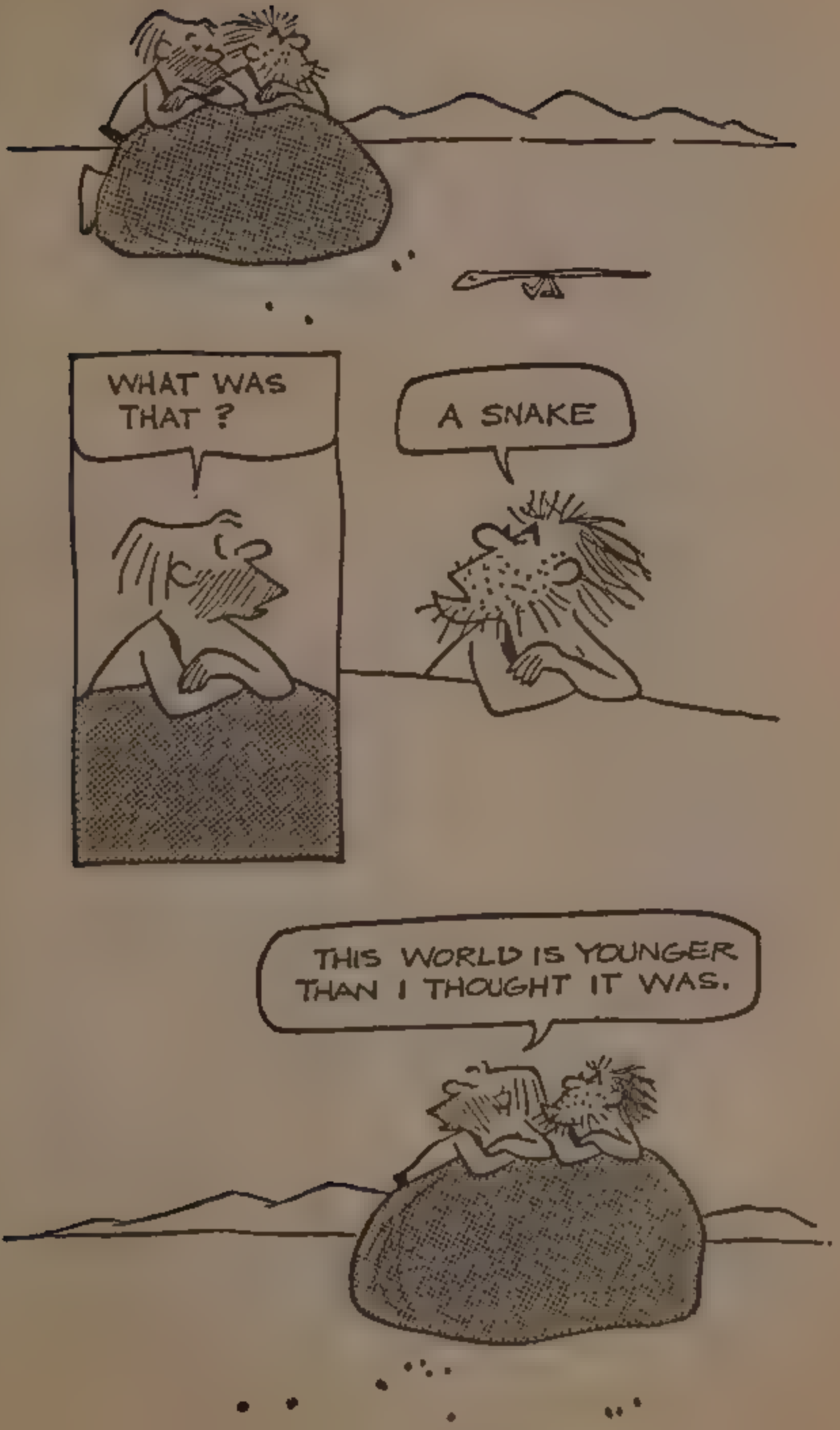

FLAMADIDDLE
FLAMADIDDLE
RADAMACUE
RADAMACUE


HE REALLY WAILS, DOESN'T HE?

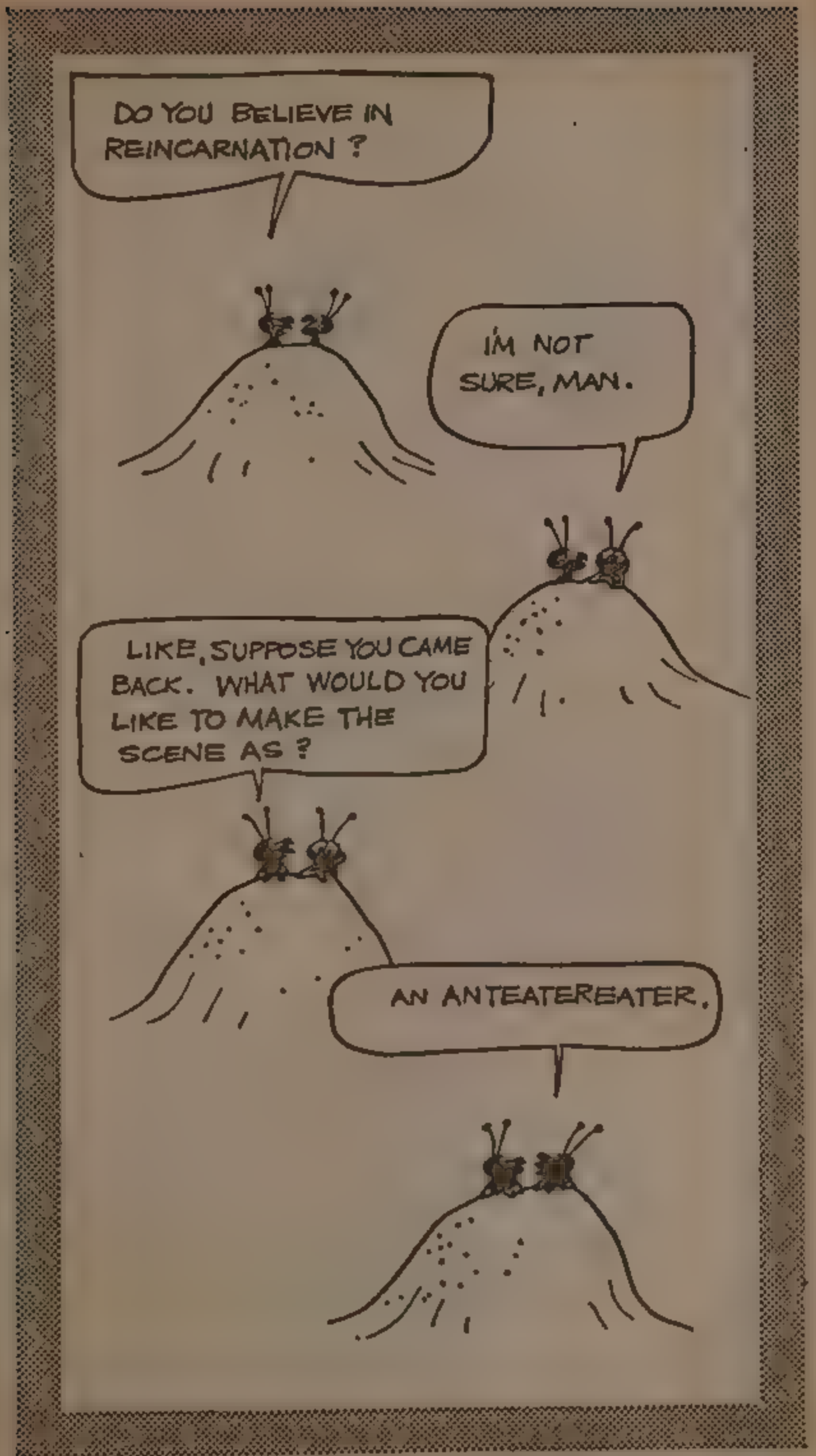
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, PETER?
I'M SENDING A MESSAGE.
SWINGIN' MESSAGE, MAN.
IF IT DOESN'T BOTHER YOU TOO MUCH, I'D LIKE TO FLATTEN OUT THIS PIECE OF FLINT.
GO RIGHT AHEAD.
WILD GROUP, MAN, ---, WHO'S ON ROCKS?

STOP
STOP
A TELEGRAM.

EVER NOTICE HOW DIFFERENT WOMEN ARE FROM MEN ?
YEAH!

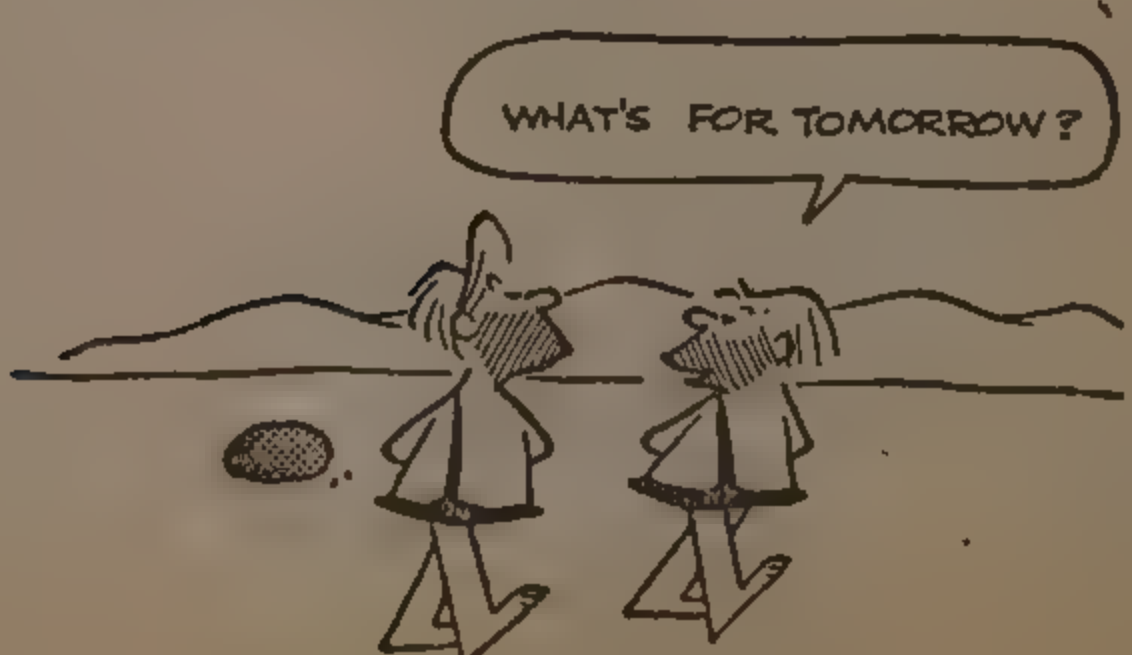

WHAT WAS THAT ?
A SNAKE
THIS WORLD IS YOUNGER THAN I THOUGHT IT WAS.

OH LOOK! APPLES
WANT A BITE?
WHO AM I TO DEFY THE COURSE OF HISTORY?

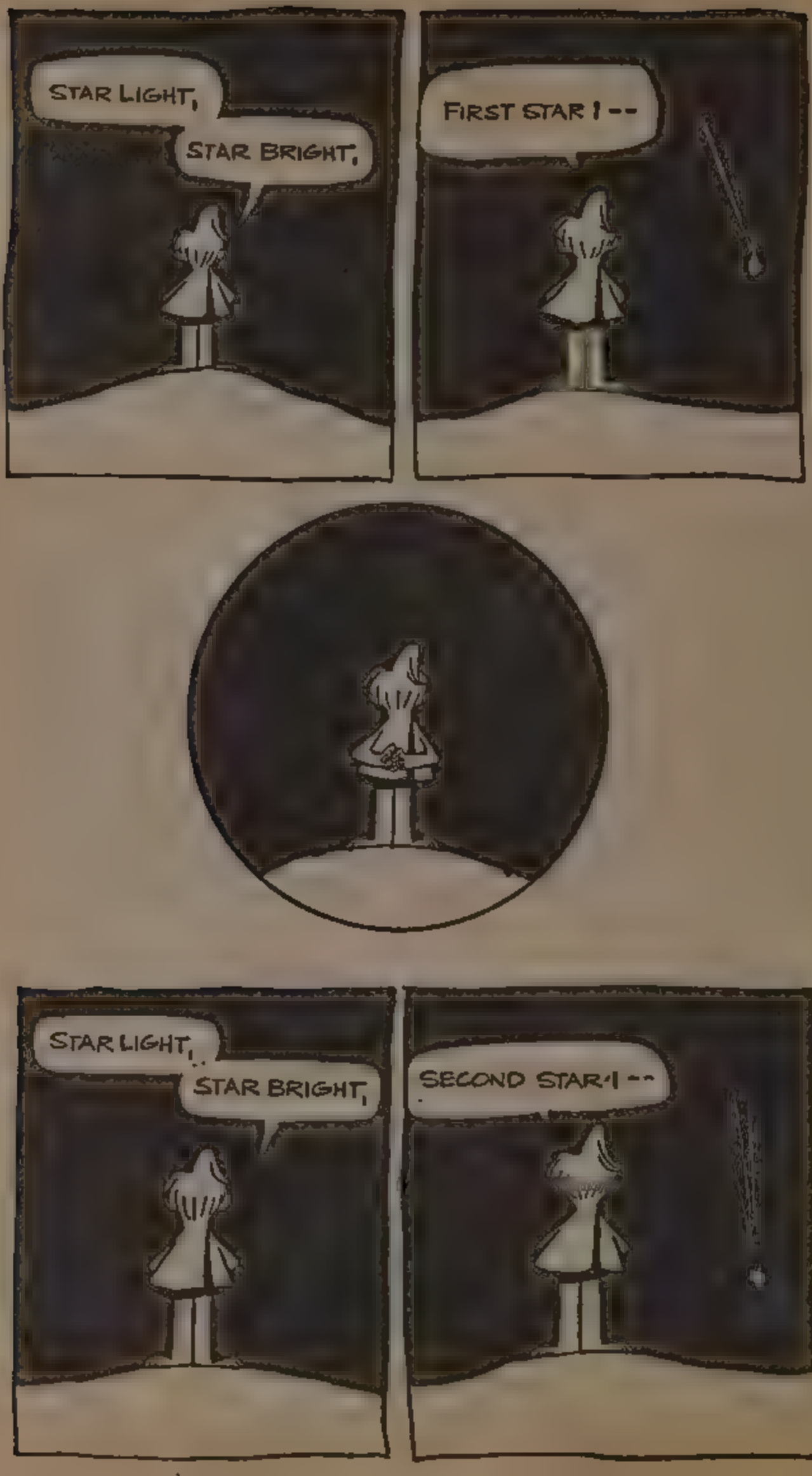

DO YOU BELIEVE IN REINCARNATION?
I'M NOT SURE, MAN.
LIKE, SUPPOSE YOU CAME BACK. WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO MAKE THE SCENE AS?
AN ANTEATEREATER.

WITNESS THEE THE DISCOVERY OF "TODAY!"

CONGRATULATIONS, PETER.


WHAT'S FOR TOMORROW?

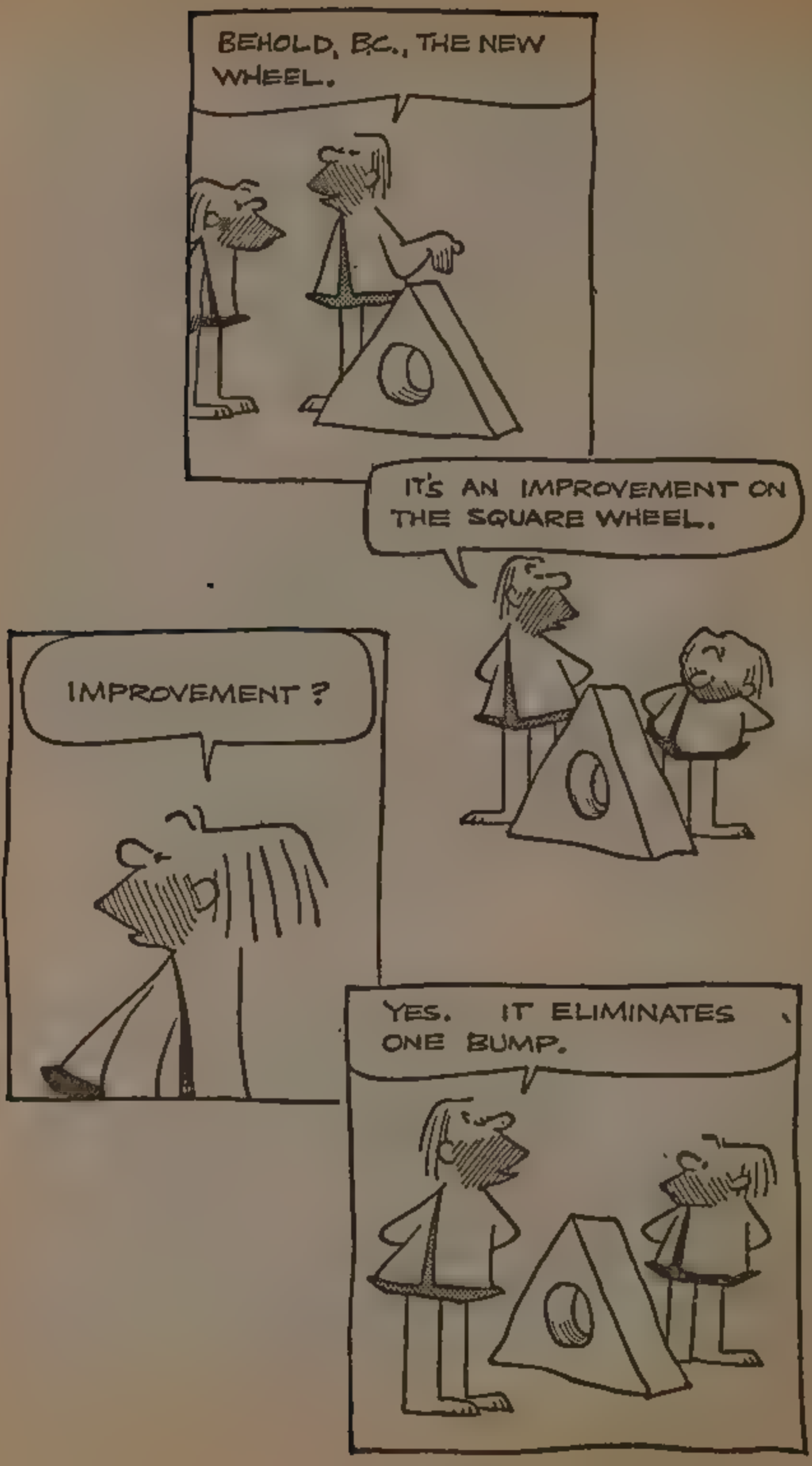
Z
Z
WHOMP
.. FIRST TIME I EVER FELL OUT OF BED.


STAR LIGHT,
STAR BRIGHT,
FIRST STAR I --
STAR LIGHT,..
STAR BRIGHT,
SECOND STAR I --

SIGH

STAR LIGHT, STAR BRIGHT, FIRST STAR I SEE TONIGHT I WISH I MAY, I WISH I MIGHT-
HAVE THE WISH, I WISH TONIGHT.

ME TOO.


BEHOLD, B.C., THE NEW WHEEL.
IT'S AN IMPROVEMENT ON THE SQUARE WHEEL.
IMPROVEMENT ?
YES. IT ELIMINATES ONE BUMP.

I WONDER IF GRASS IS GOOD TO EAT ?
*BURP
WHERE'S CLUMSY CARP ?
CHOMP CHOMP
MUNCH MUNCH
MUNCH CRUNCH
HE'S OUT EATING THE NORTH FORTY.

DID YOU KNOW THAT IF A CAT EATS GRASS, IT'S A SIGN OF RAIN ?
POPPYCOCK!
MAN, THE OLD TUMMY IS BLADESVILLE! THERE'S ONLY ONE FOOD, BABY, AND LIKE THAT'S GRASS!

THERE ARE WAYS TO EAT AND WAYS NOT TO EAT.
EATING ON ONE'S HANDS AND KNEES IS UNDIGNIFIED AND REPULSIVE TO THE CASUAL OBSERVER.
SUUUCK
IT'S NOT WHAT YOU EAT IT'S HOW YOU EAT IT!

I'VE INVENTED SMOKING!
4 OUT OF 5 DOCTORS COULD REALLY MILK SOMETHING LIKE THIS.

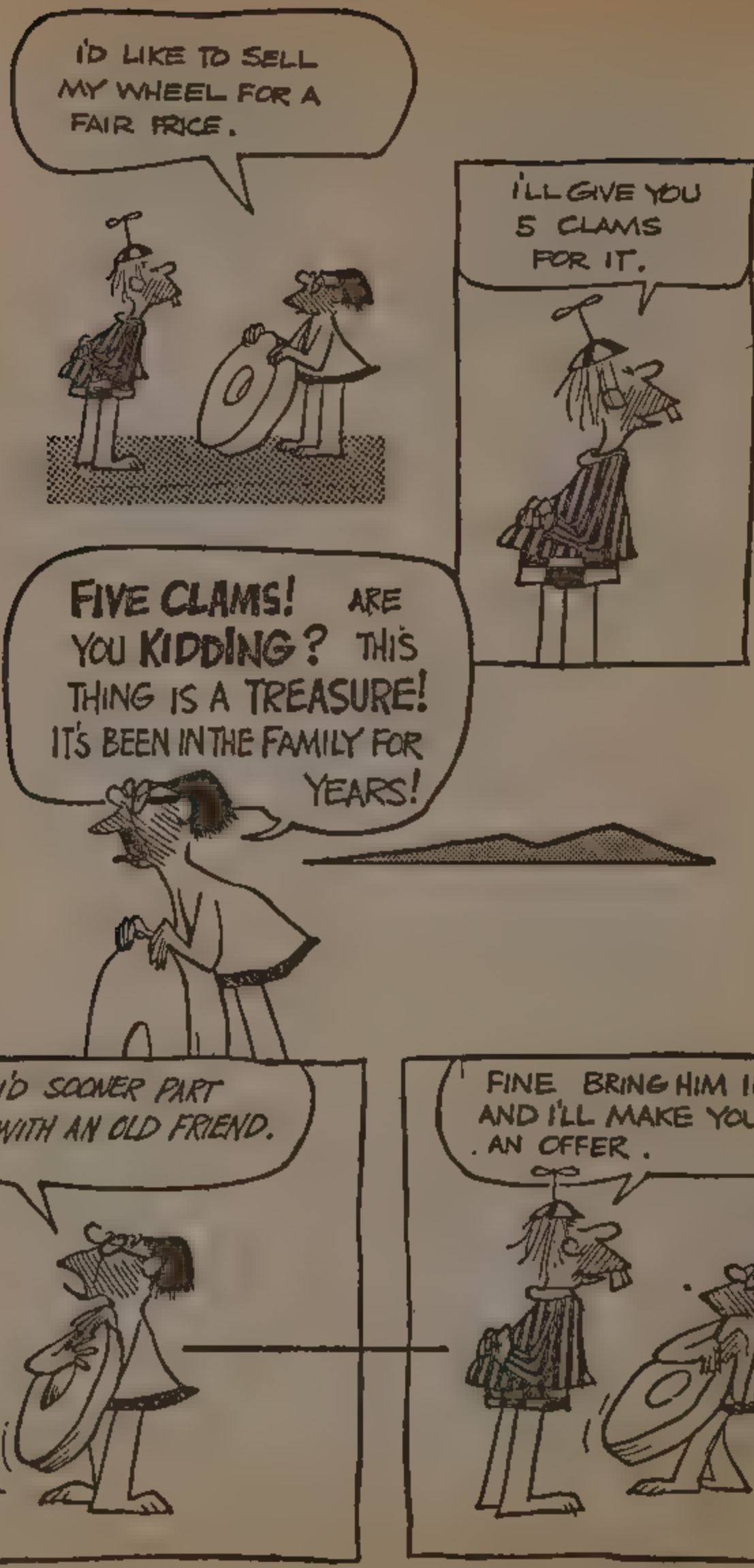
THERE'S A TINY SPECK DOWN THERE.
IT'S WRITING IN THE SAND.
$E=mc^2$
NEXT THING YOU KNOW THEY'LL BE SHOOTING ME DOWN.

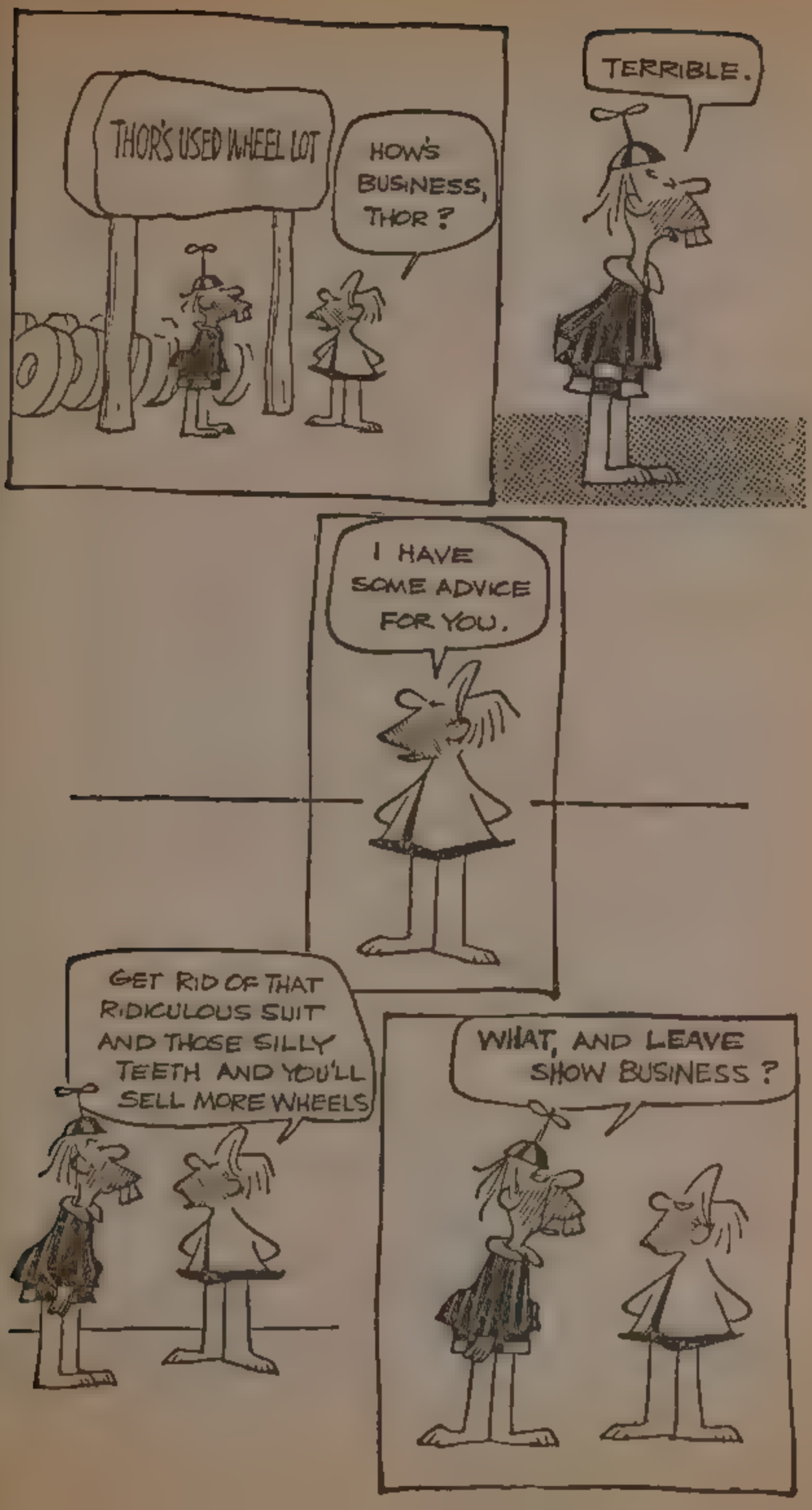
THOR'S USED WHEEL LOT
FRENZIED, LOONEY, TYPE TRADING
THOR'S USED WHEEL LOT
I HAD SORT OF AN ACCIDENT WITH MY WHEEL, AND WONDER IF I MAY TRADE IT IN FOR ANOTHER ONE.
CERTAINLY, MY GOOD MAN, WHERE IS IT?
IT'S RIGHT HERE IN MY POKE.

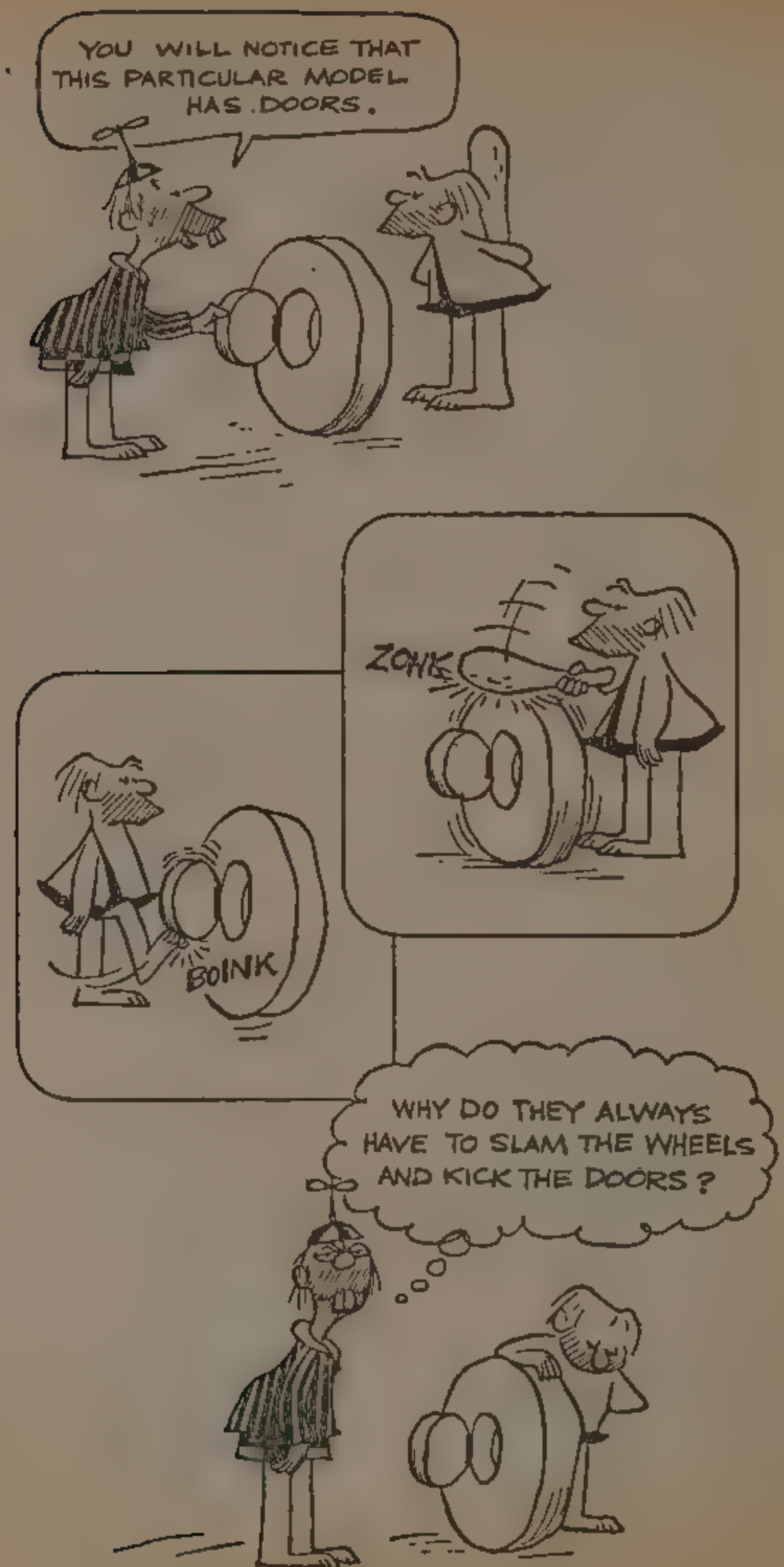
THOR'S USED WHEEL LOT
HERE'S A NICE LITTLE JOB THAT WAS OWNED BY A LITTLE OLD LADY WHO NEVER DROVE OVER 10 MILES PER HOUR

WHY DID SHE SELL IT?

SHE DIDN'T -- SHE WAS BUMPED OFF BY A LITTLE OLD MAN WHO NEVER WENT UNDER 100.


I'D LIKE TO SELL MY WHEEL FOR A FAIR PRICE.
I'LL GIVE YOU 5 CLAMS FOR IT.
FIVE CLAMS! ARE YOU KIDDING? THIS THING IS A TREASURE! IT'S BEEN IN THE FAMILY FOR YEARS!
I'D SOONER PART WITH AN OLD FRIEND.
FINE. BRING HIM IN AND I'LL MAKE YOU AN OFFER.

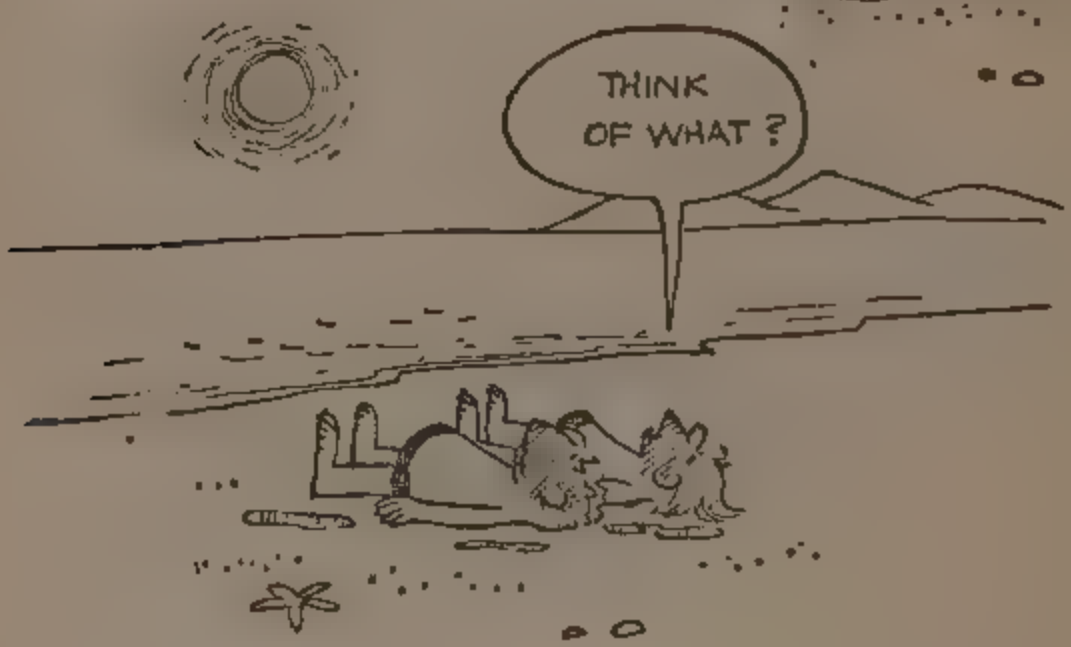

THOR'S USED WHEEL LOT
HOW'S BUSINESS, THOR?
TERRIBLE.
I HAVE SOME ADVICE FOR YOU.
GET RID OF THAT RIDICULOUS SUIT AND THOSE SILLY TEETH AND YOU'LL SELL MORE WHEELS
WHAT, AND LEAVE SHOW BUSINESS?


YOU WILL NOTICE THAT THIS PARTICULAR MODEL HAS DOORS.
ZOINK
BOINK
WHY DO THEY ALWAYS HAVE TO SLAM THE WHEELS AND KICK THE DOORS?

WHO'S GOING IN ?
NOT ME!
ME E THER
NOR I.
THE WATER'S TOO COLD.

GRONK

IT'S FRIGHTENING WHEN YOU THINK OF IT.

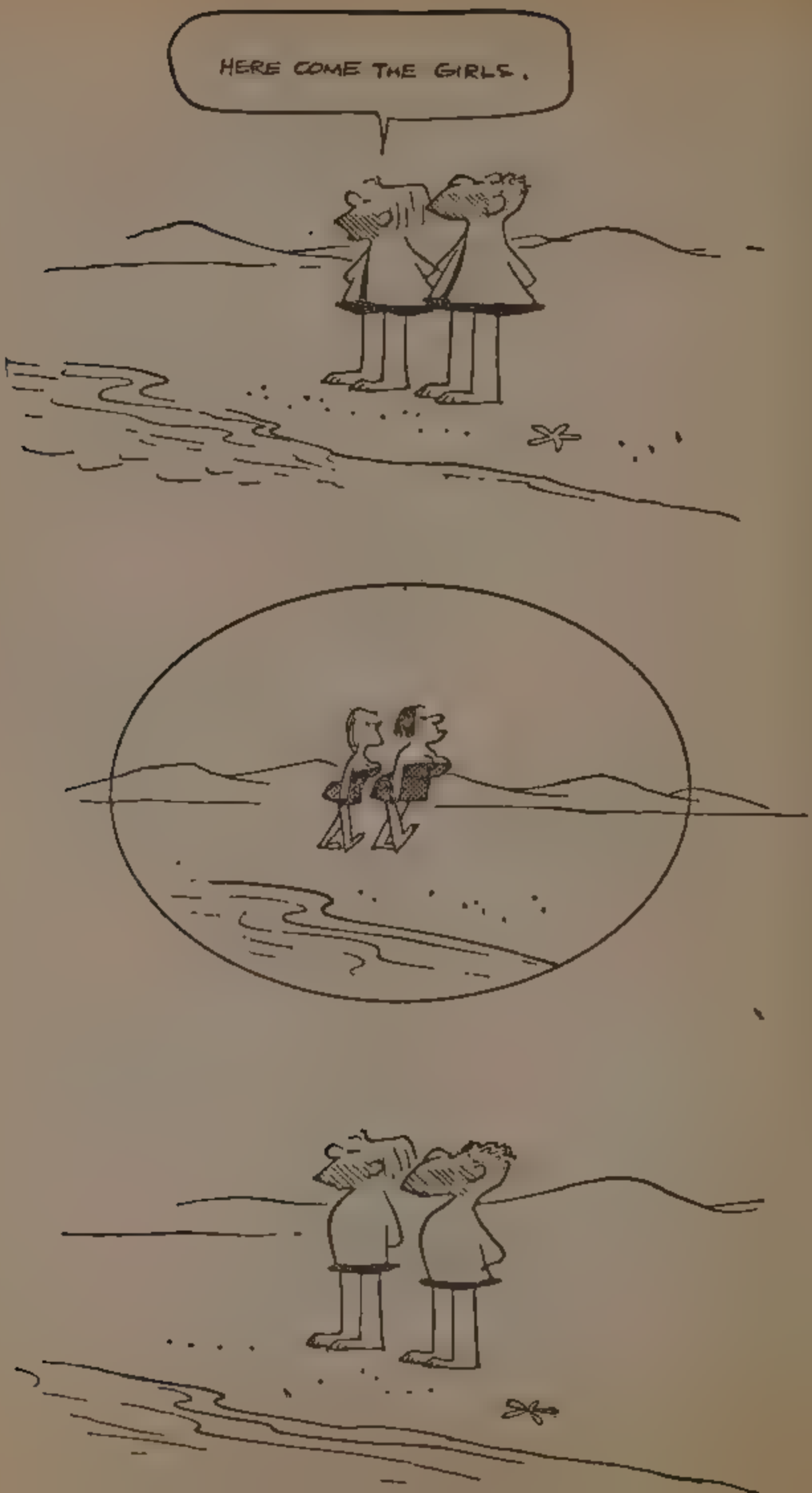

THINK OF WHAT ?

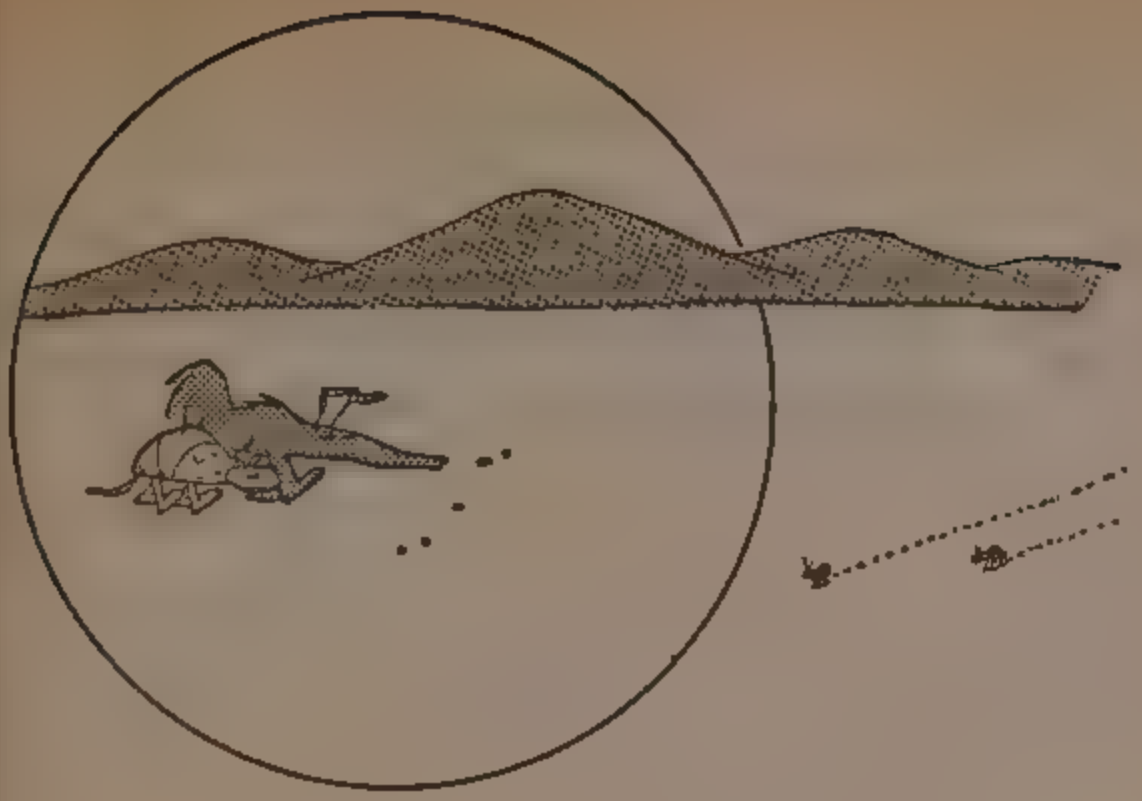
ONLY 100,000,000 MORE YEARS OF THIS ... THEN CIVILIZATION !

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M PRACTICING MY PUCKERIN' SO I CAN KISS THOSE MEN.
WHAT GOOD DOES PUCKERIN' DO?
IT GETS YOUR LIPS OUT PAST YOUR NOSE.

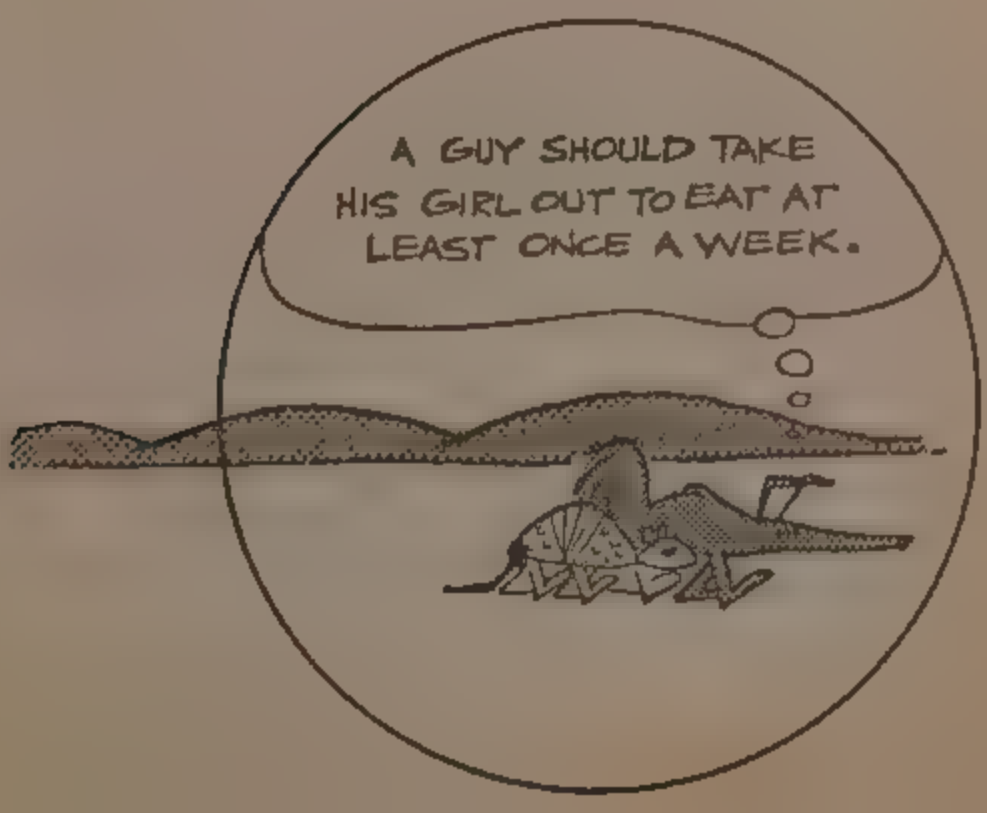
HOW MUCH DO YOU WEIGH, B.C.?
98 POUNDS.

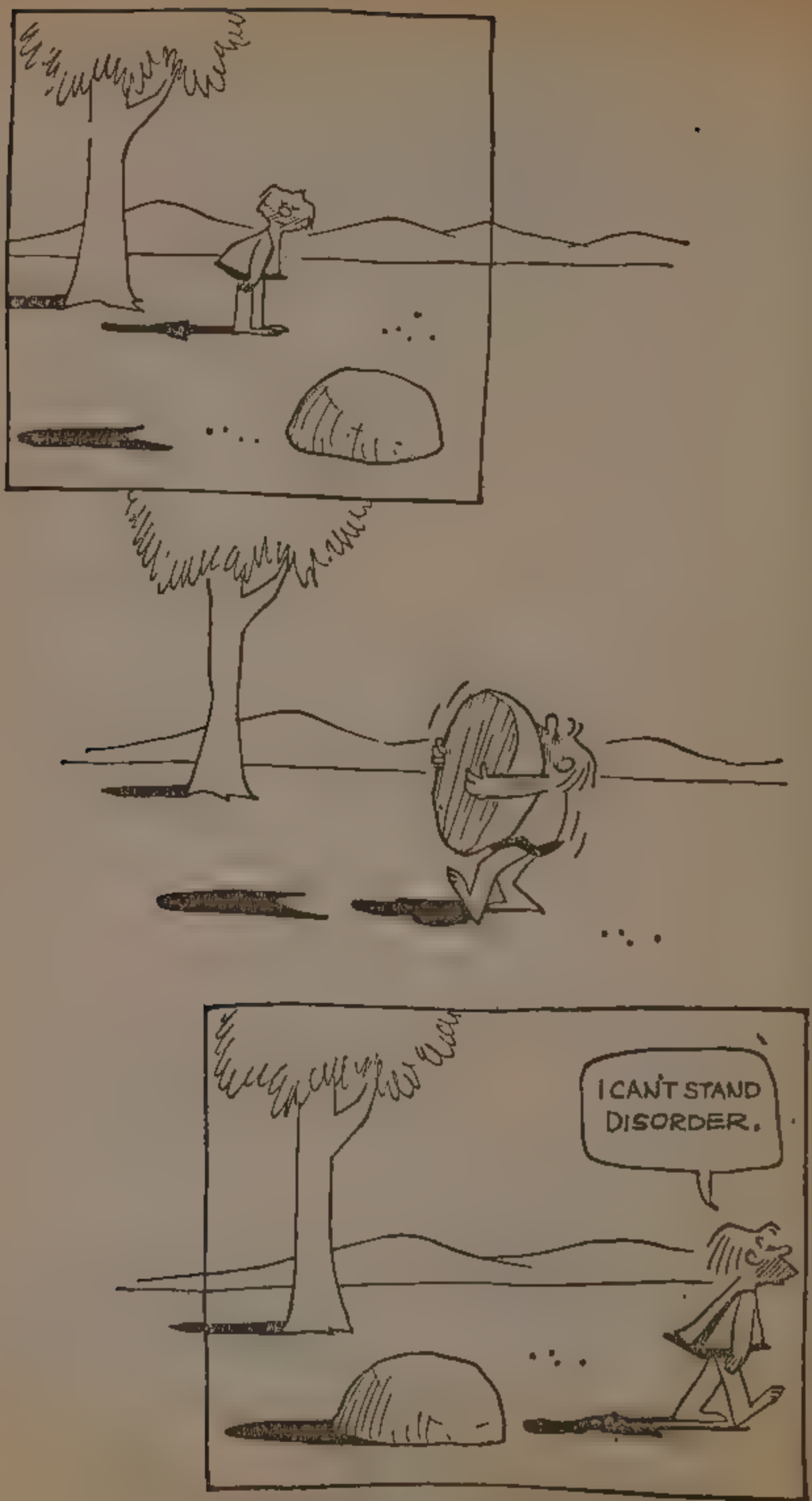
DID ANYONE EVER TELL YOU, YOU HAVE GORGEOUS EYES?
AND DID ANYONE EVER TELL YOU, YOUR HAIR IS RADIANT?
OR HAS ANYONE EVER TOLD YOU, YOU HAVE A CHARMING SMILE?
LIKE WHO?


HERE COME THE GIRLS.



ZOT
ZOT

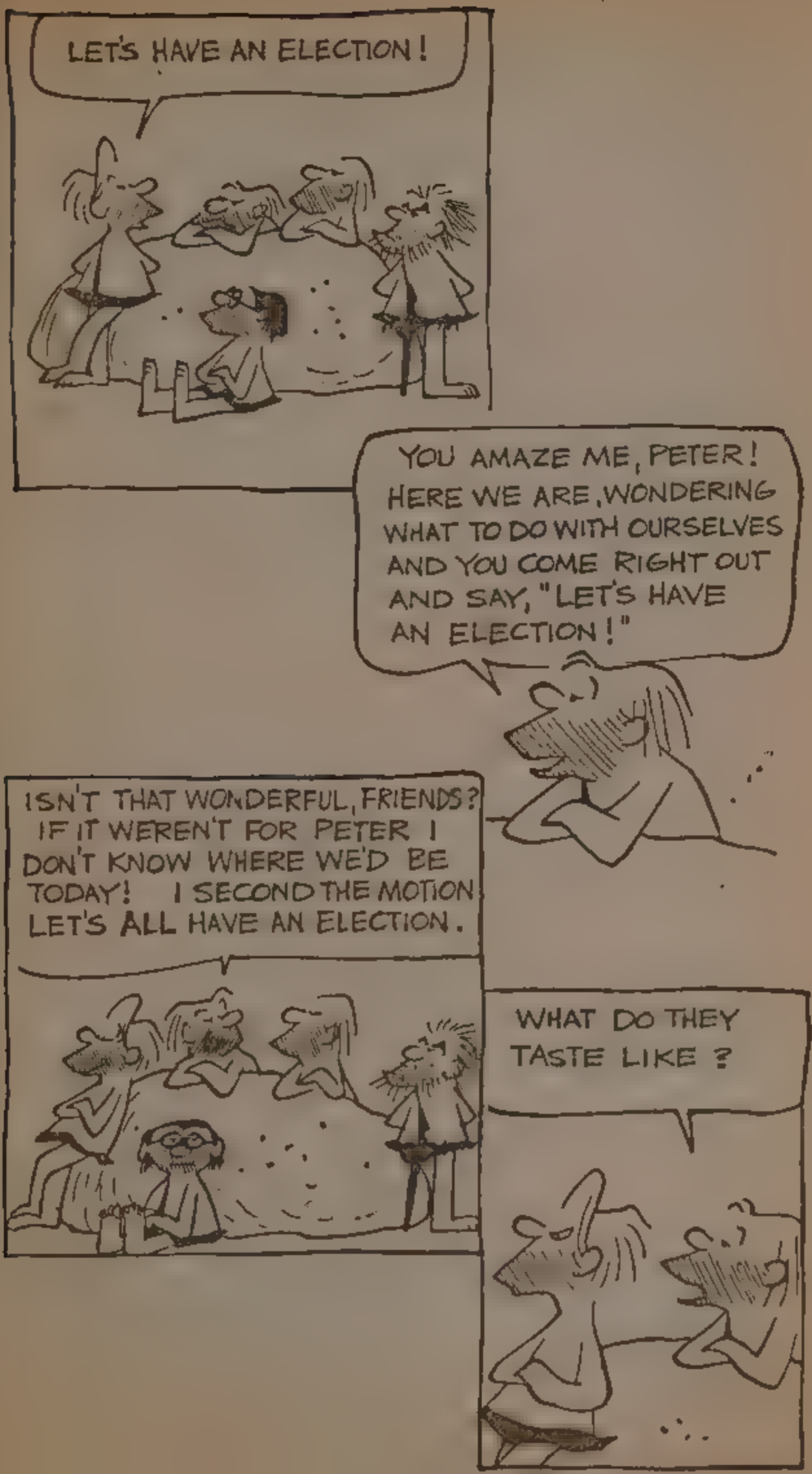

A GUY SHOULD TAKE HIS GIRL OUT TO EAT AT LEAST ONCE A WEEK.

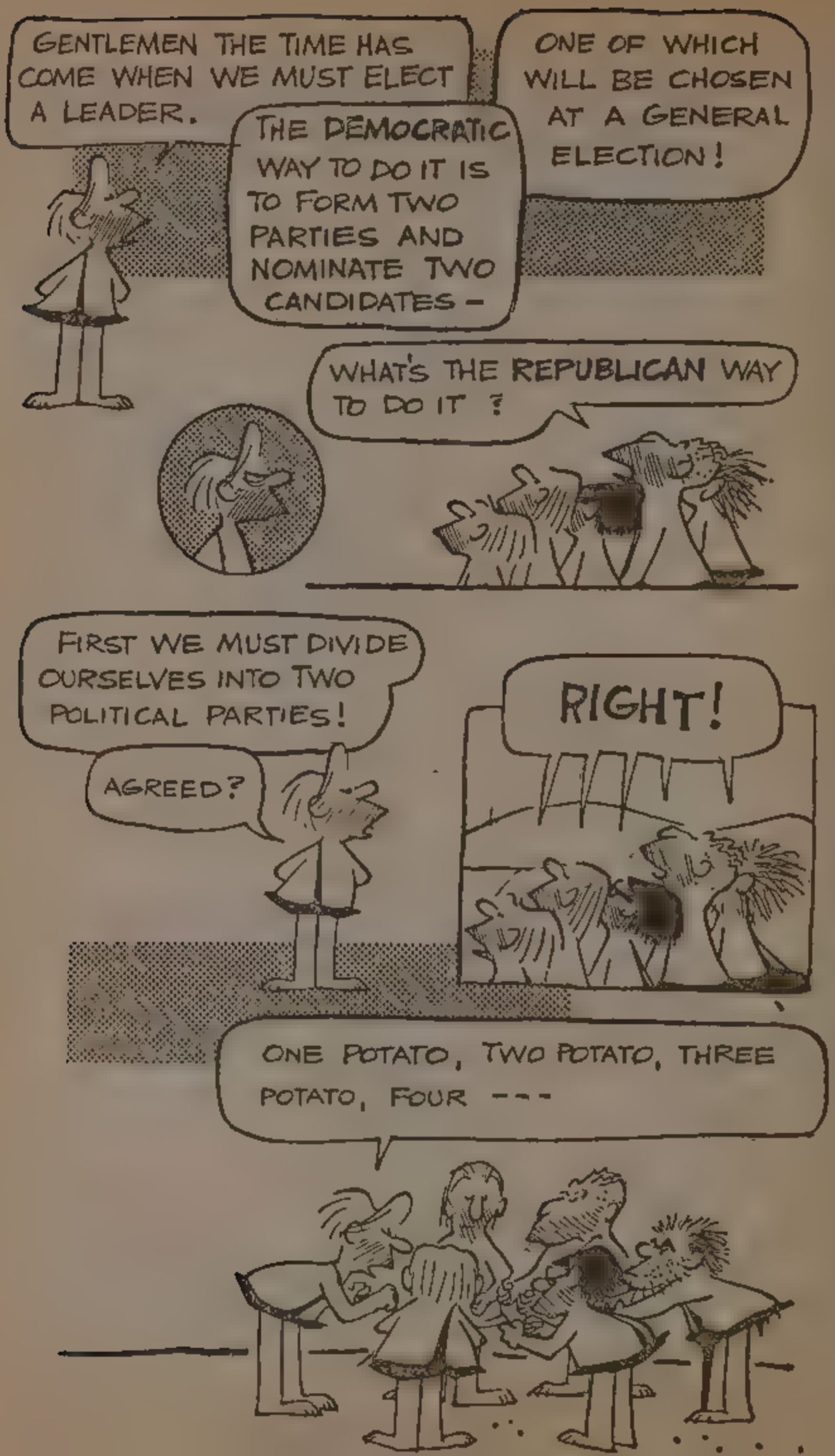

I CAN'T STAND DISORDER.

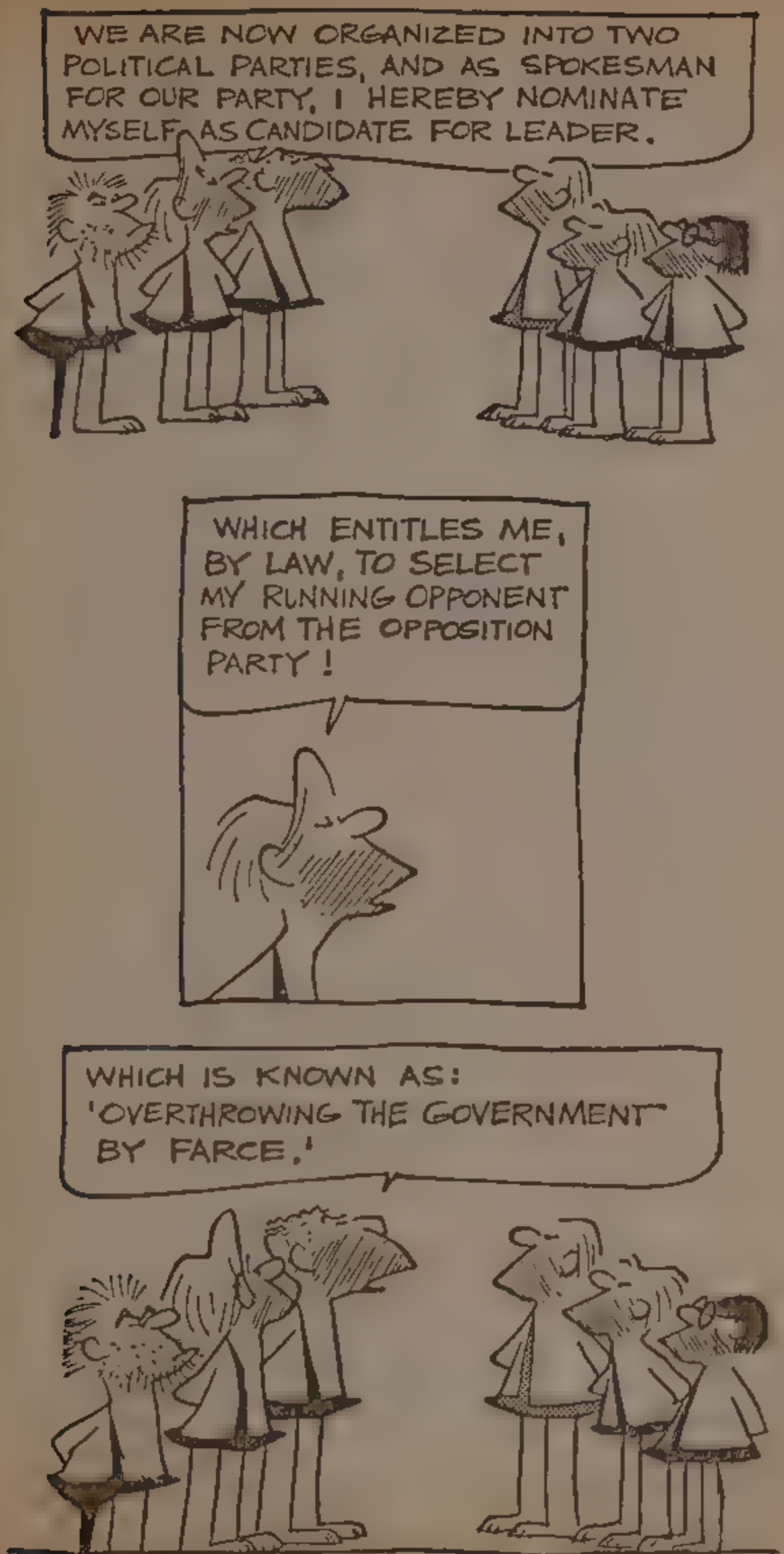
A BEAUTIFUL LIKENESS OF PETER. HOW DO YOU DO IT ?

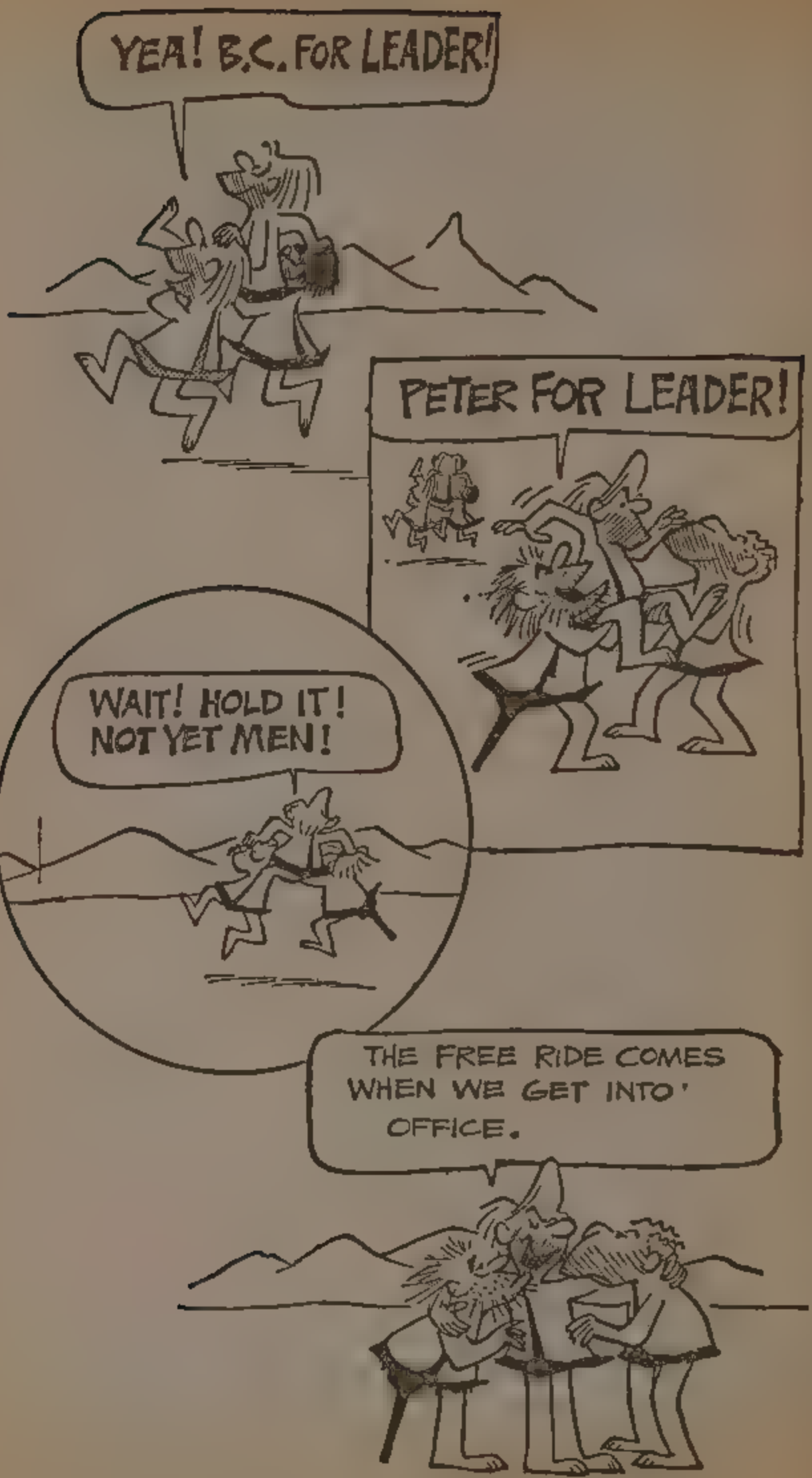
SIMPLE! YOU TAKE A BIG ROCK, THEN YOU CHIP AWAY EVERYTHING THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE PETER.

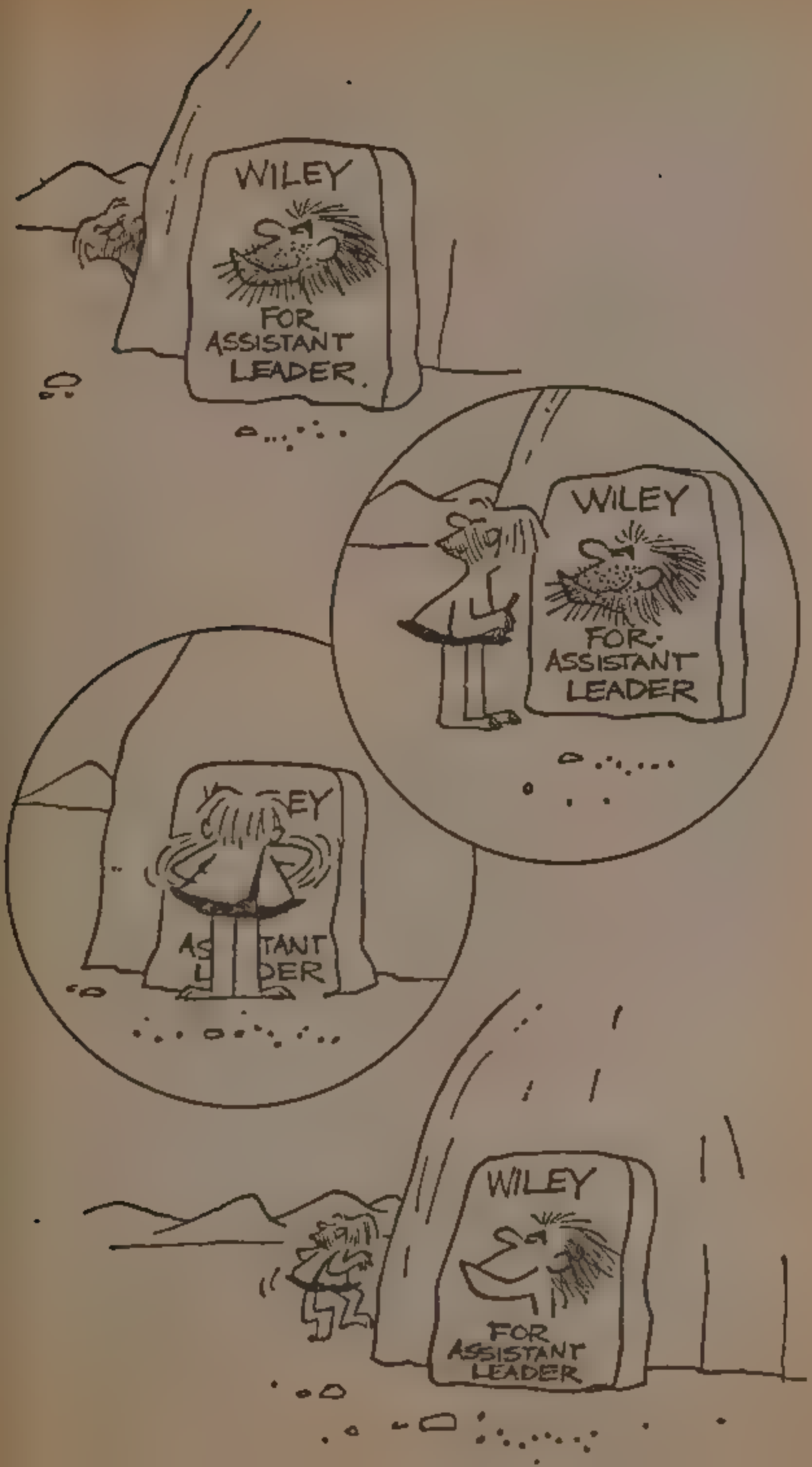
HELP! SAVE ME!
I'M DROWNING
*
THERE'S ONE THING ABOUT MY LUCK: IT'S CONSISTENT!


LET'S HAVE AN ELECTION!
YOU AMAZE ME, PETER! HERE WE ARE, WONDERING WHAT TO DO WITH OURSELVES AND YOU COME RIGHT OUT AND SAY, "LET'S HAVE AN ELECTION!"
ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL, FRIENDS? IF IT WEREN'T FOR PETER I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE'D BE TODAY! I SECOND THE MOTION LET'S ALL HAVE AN ELECTION.
WHAT DO THEY TASTE LIKE ?

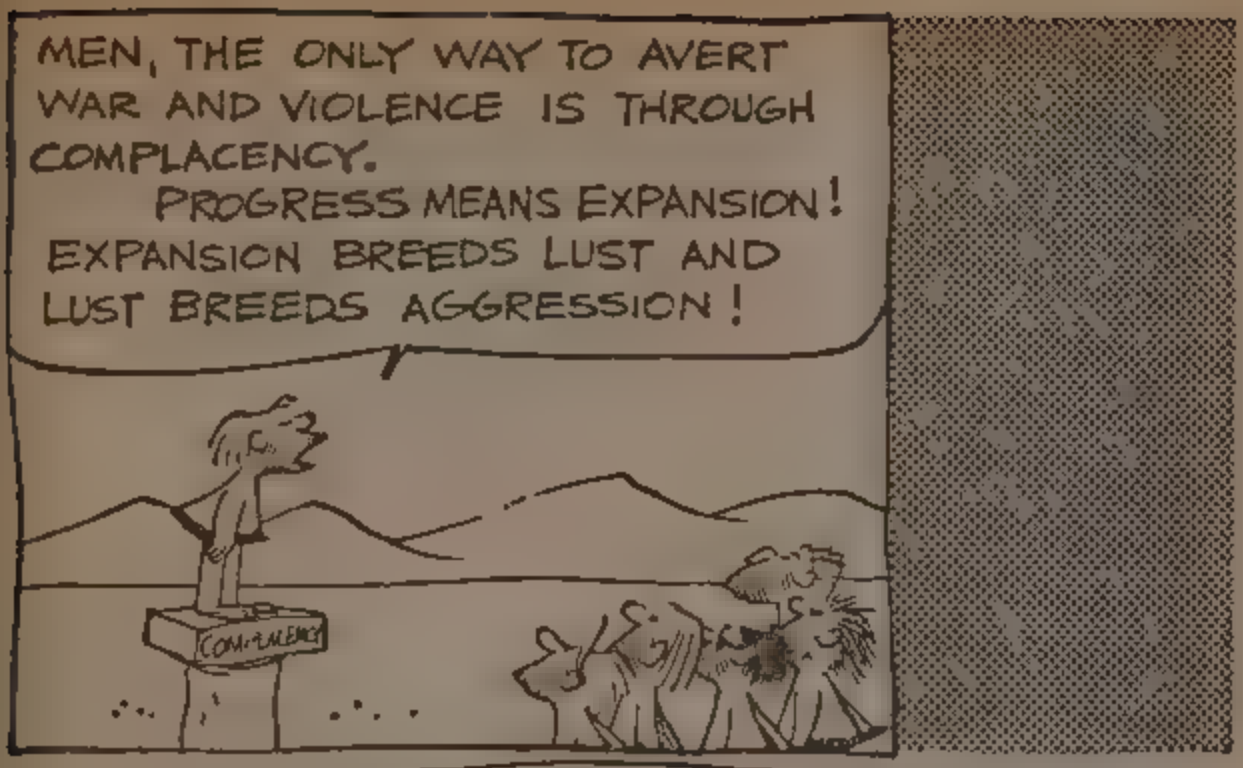

GENTLEMEN THE TIME HAS COME WHEN WE MUST ELECT A LEADER.
THE DEMOCRATIC WAY TO DO IT IS TO FORM TWO PARTIES AND NOMINATE TWO CANDIDATES -
ONE OF WHICH WILL BE CHOSEN AT A GENERAL ELECTION!
WHAT'S THE REPUBLICAN WAY TO DO IT ?
FIRST WE MUST DIVIDE OURSELVES INTO TWO POLITICAL PARTIES!
AGREED?
RIGHT!
ONE POTATO, TWO POTATO, THREE POTATO, FOUR ---


WE ARE NOW ORGANIZED INTO TWO POLITICAL PARTIES, AND AS SPOKESMAN FOR OUR PARTY, I HEREBY NOMINATE MYSELF AS CANDIDATE FOR LEADER.
WHICH ENTITLES ME, BY LAW, TO SELECT MY RUNNING OPPONENT FROM THE OPPOSITION PARTY!
WHICH IS KNOWN AS: 'OVERTHROWING THE GOVERNMENT BY FARCE.'


YEA! B.C. FOR LEADER!
PETER FOR LEADER!
WAIT! HOLD IT! NOT YET MEN!
THE FREE RIDE COMES WHEN WE GET INTO' OFFICE.

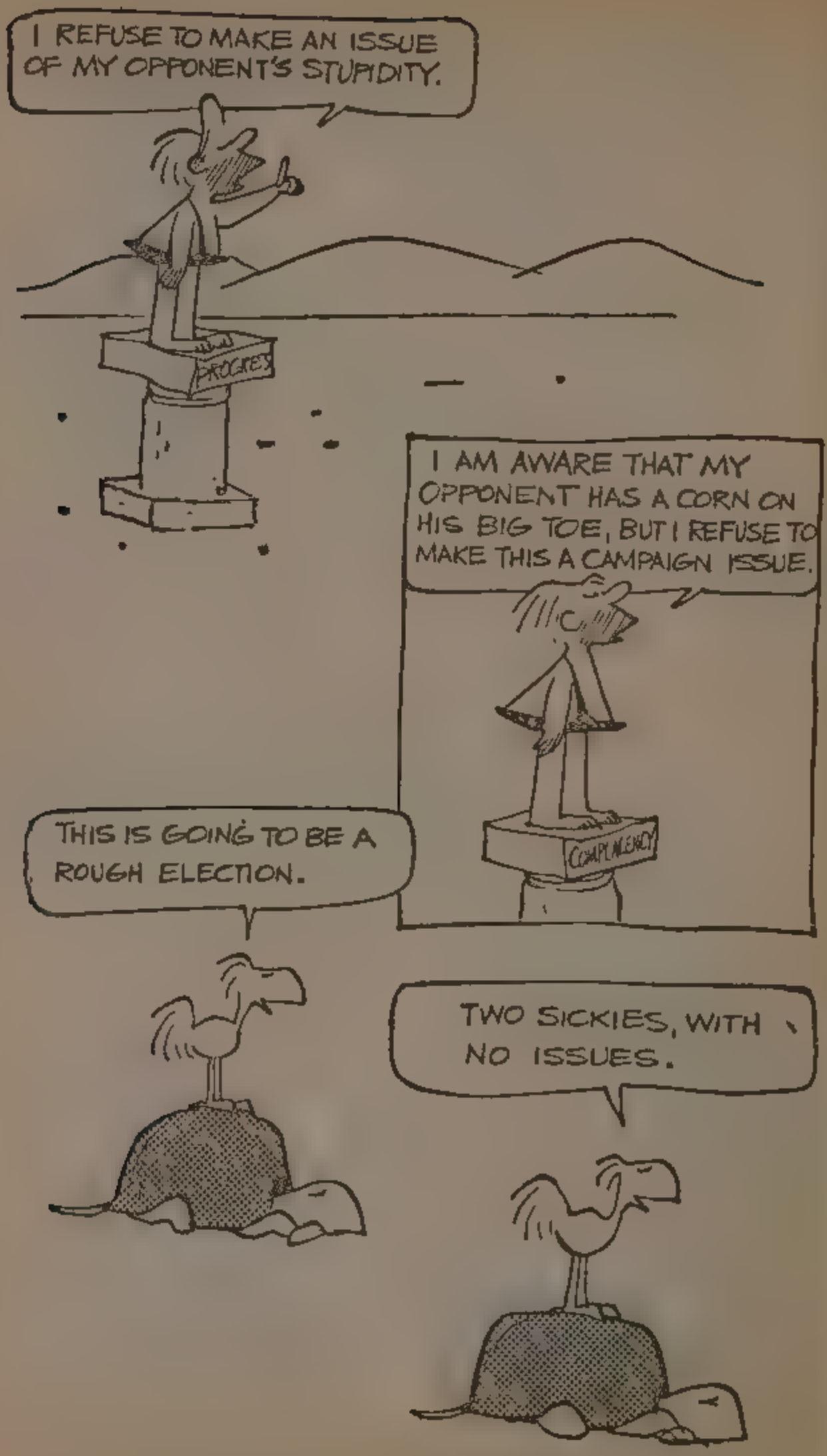

WILEY
FOR ASSISTANT LEADER.
WILEY
FOR ASSISTANT LEADER
WILEY
FOR ASSISTANT LEADER

ELECT ME AND I PROMISE YOU GROWTH, DEVELOPMENT, FREEDOM AND PEACE!
YEA!
HEAR! HEAR!
PROGRESS
COMPLACENCY
NOW IT'S YOUR TURN B.C.
PROGRESS
COMPLACENCY
THERE'S NOT MUCH I CAN ADD TO WHAT PETER HAS ALREADY SAID---
COMPLACENCY
RESS


MEN, THE ONLY WAY TO AVERT WAR AND VIOLENCE IS THROUGH COMPLACENCY.
PROGRESS MEANS EXPANSION! EXPANSION BREEDS LUST AND LUST BREEDS AGGRESSION!
COMPLACENCY

WHAT DO WE DO IF SOMEBODY ATTACKS US?

KILL THEM.
COMPLACENCY

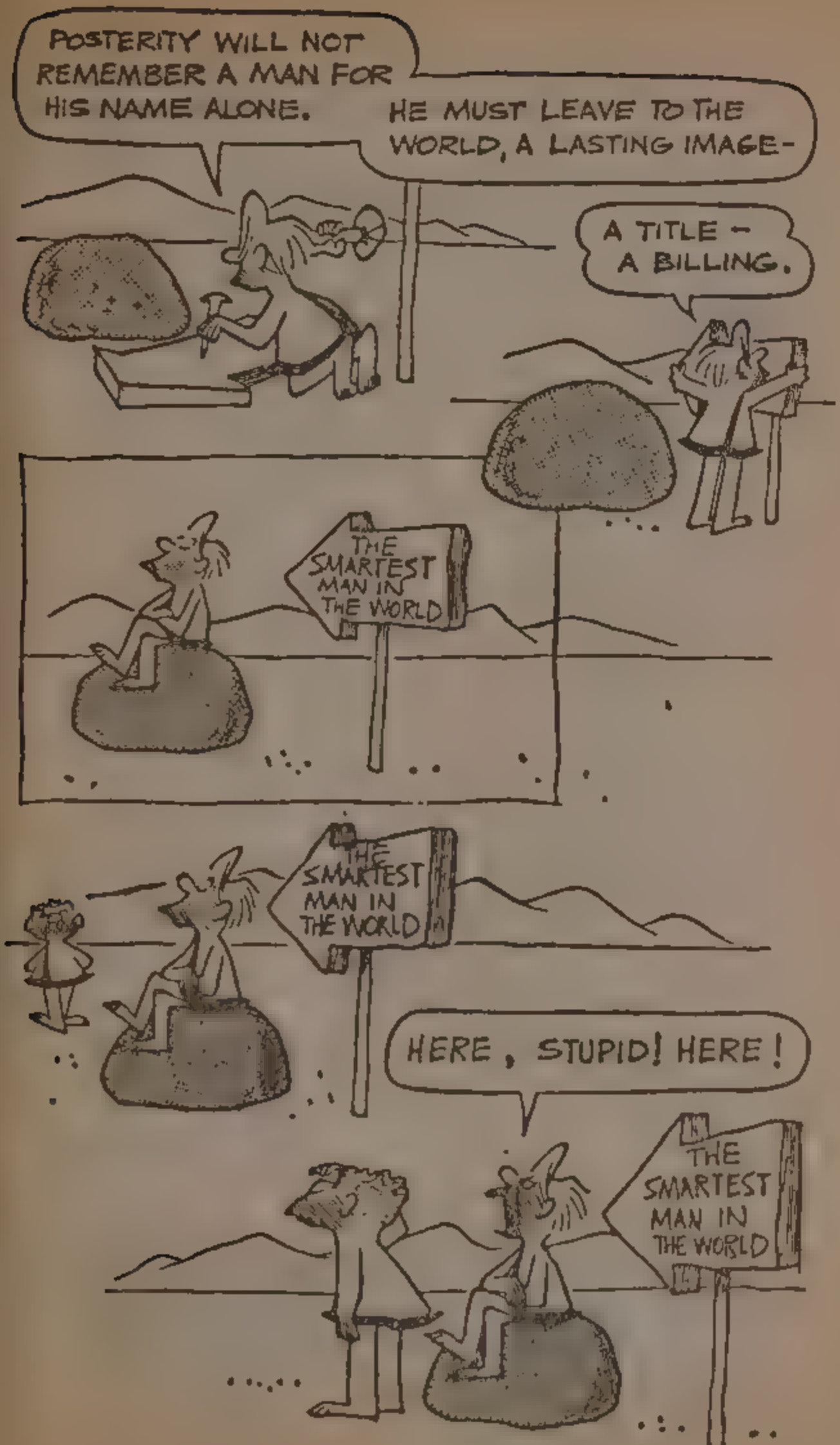

I REFUSE TO MAKE AN ISSUE OF MY OPPONENT'S STUPIDITY.
PROGRESS
I AM AWARE THAT MY OPPONENT HAS A CORN ON HIS BIG TOE, BUT I REFUSE TO MAKE THIS A CAMPAIGN ISSUE.
COMPLACENCY
THIS IS GOING TO BE A ROUGH ELECTION.
TWO SICKIES, WITH NO ISSUES.

WE DEMAND WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE
BACK WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE

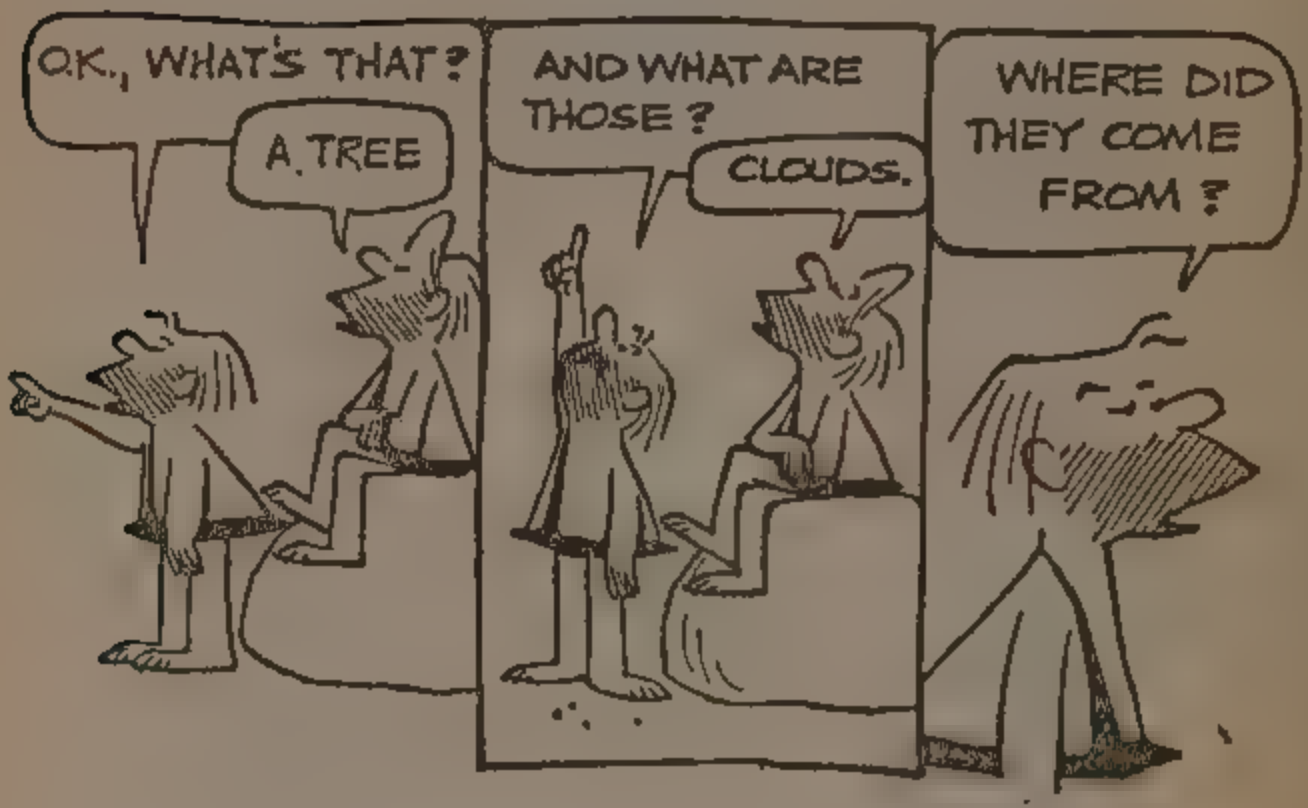
?
?

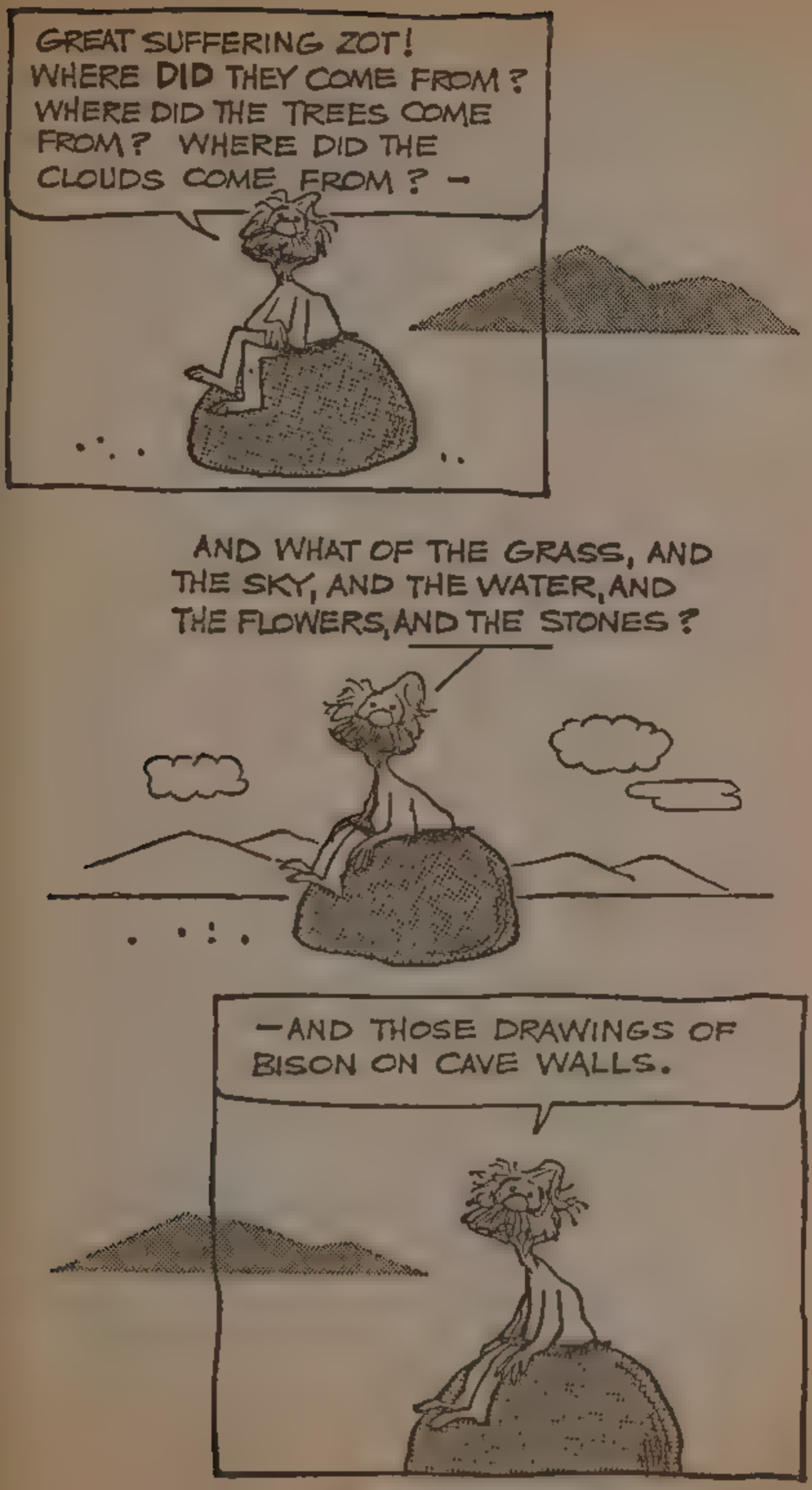
SO, SUFFER!

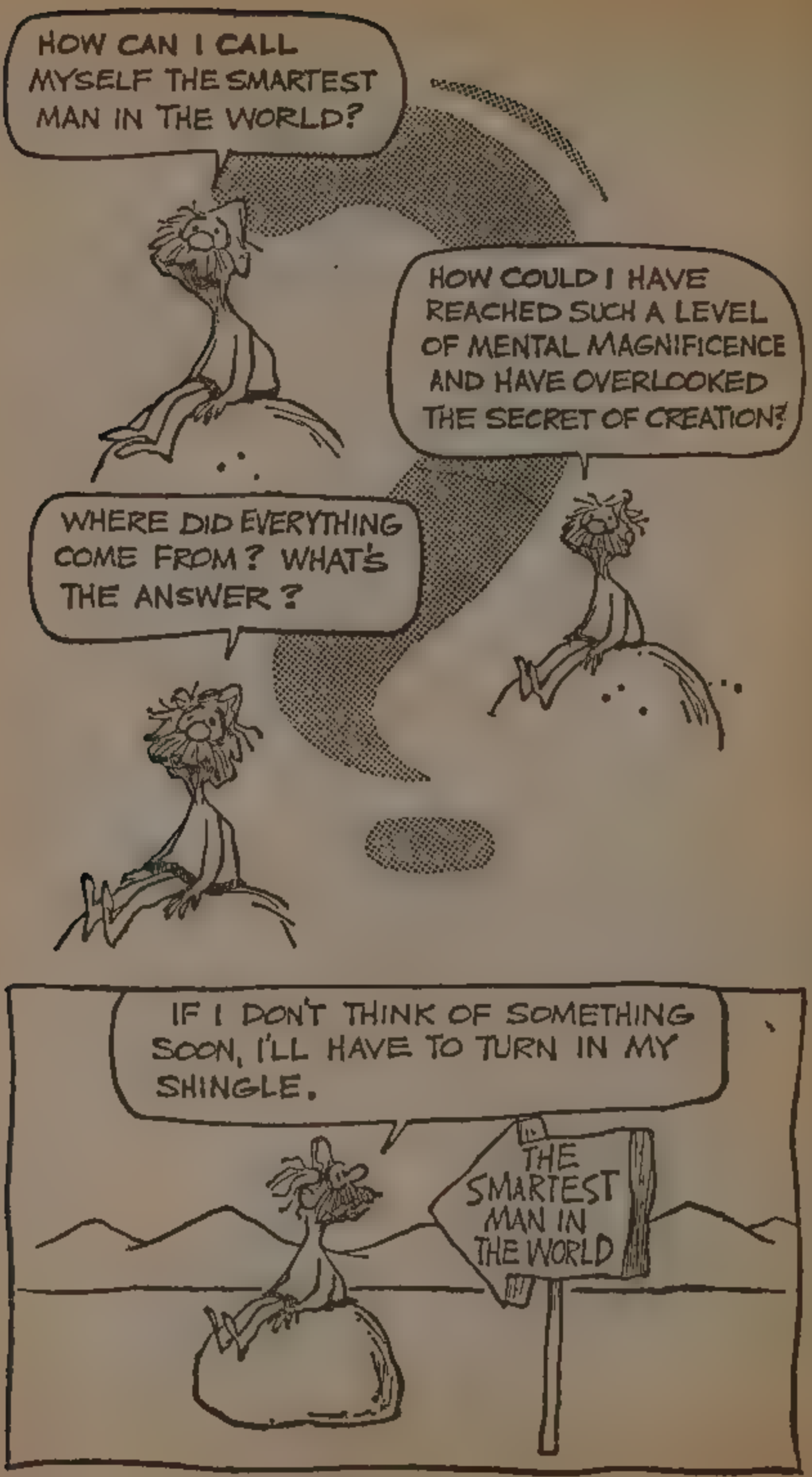
LET'S SEE YOU THROW THE JAVELIN
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO DO NEXT?
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!


POSTERITY WILL NOT REMEMBER A MAN FOR HIS NAME ALONE.
HE MUST LEAVE TO THE WORLD, A LASTING IMAGE-
A TITLE - A BILLING.
THE SMARTEST MAN IN THE WORLD
THE SMARTEST MAN IN THE WORLD
HERE, STUPID! HERE!
THE SMARTEST MAN IN THE WORLD

GO AHEAD, ASK ME ANYTHING.
THE SMARTEST MAN IN THE WORLD


O.K., WHAT'S THAT?
A TREE
AND WHAT ARE THOSE?
CLOUDS.
WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?

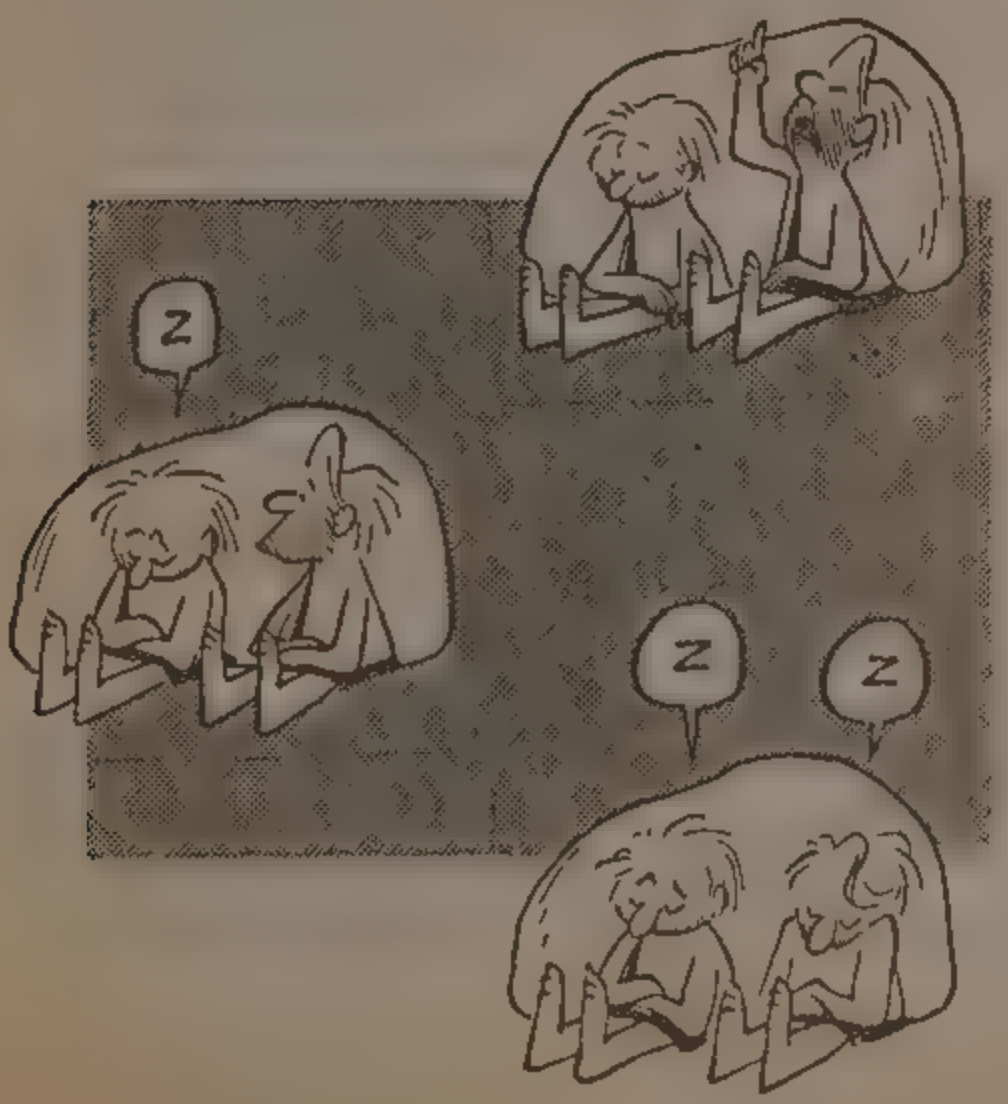

GREAT SUFFERING ZOT! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM? WHERE DID THE TREES COME FROM? WHERE DID THE CLOUDS COME FROM? —
AND WHAT OF THE GRASS, AND THE SKY, AND THE WATER, AND THE FLOWERS, AND THE STONES?
—AND THOSE DRAWINGS OF BISON ON CAVE WALLS.

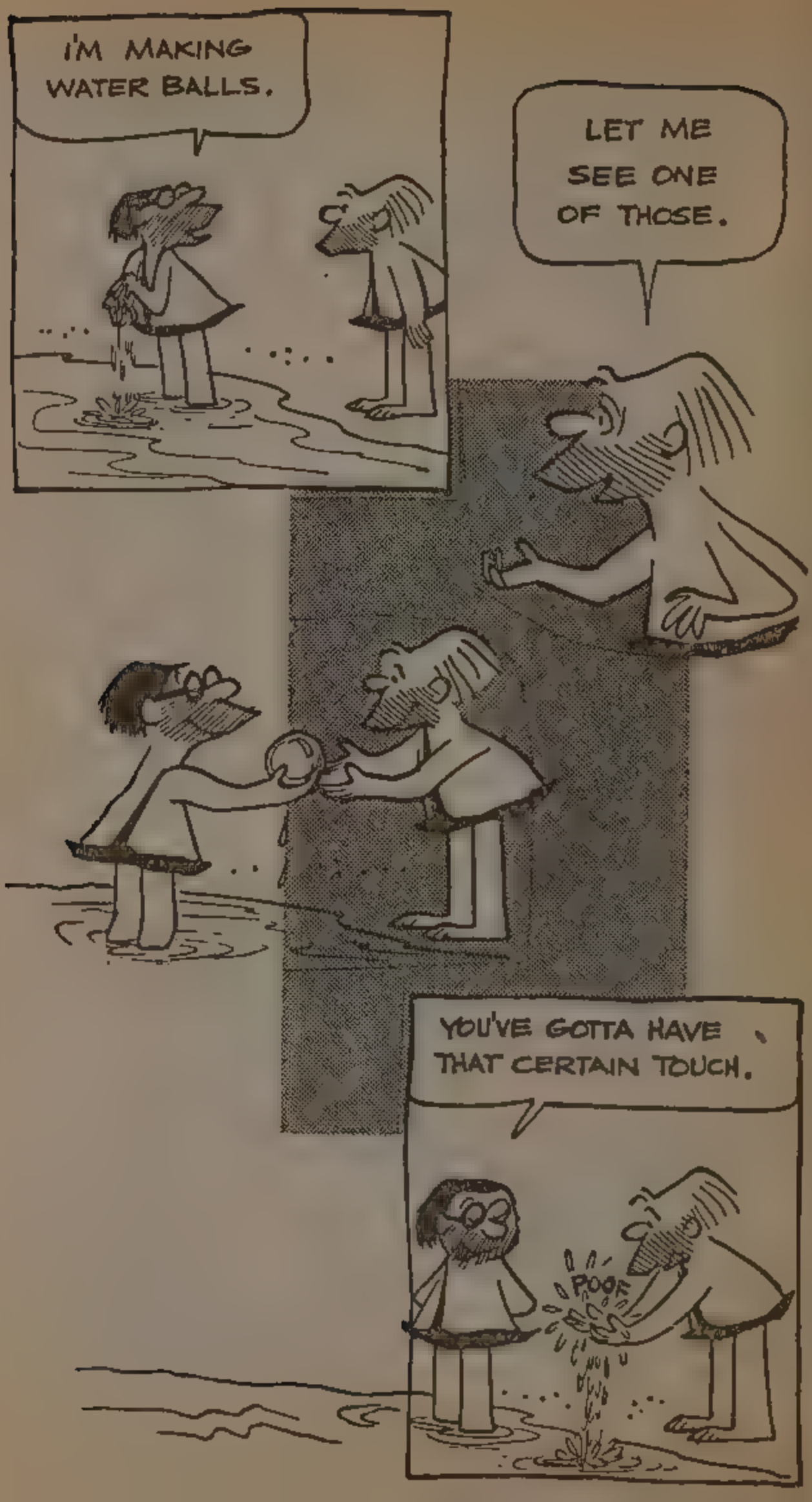

HOW CAN I CALL MYSELF THE SMARTEST MAN IN THE WORLD?
HOW COULD I HAVE REACHED SUCH A LEVEL OF MENTAL MAGNIFICENCE AND HAVE OVERLOOKED THE SECRET OF CREATION?
WHERE DID EVERYTHING COME FROM? WHAT'S THE ANSWER?
IF I DON'T THINK OF SOMETHING SOON, I'LL HAVE TO TURN IN MY SHINGLE.
THE SMARTEST MAN IN THE WORLD

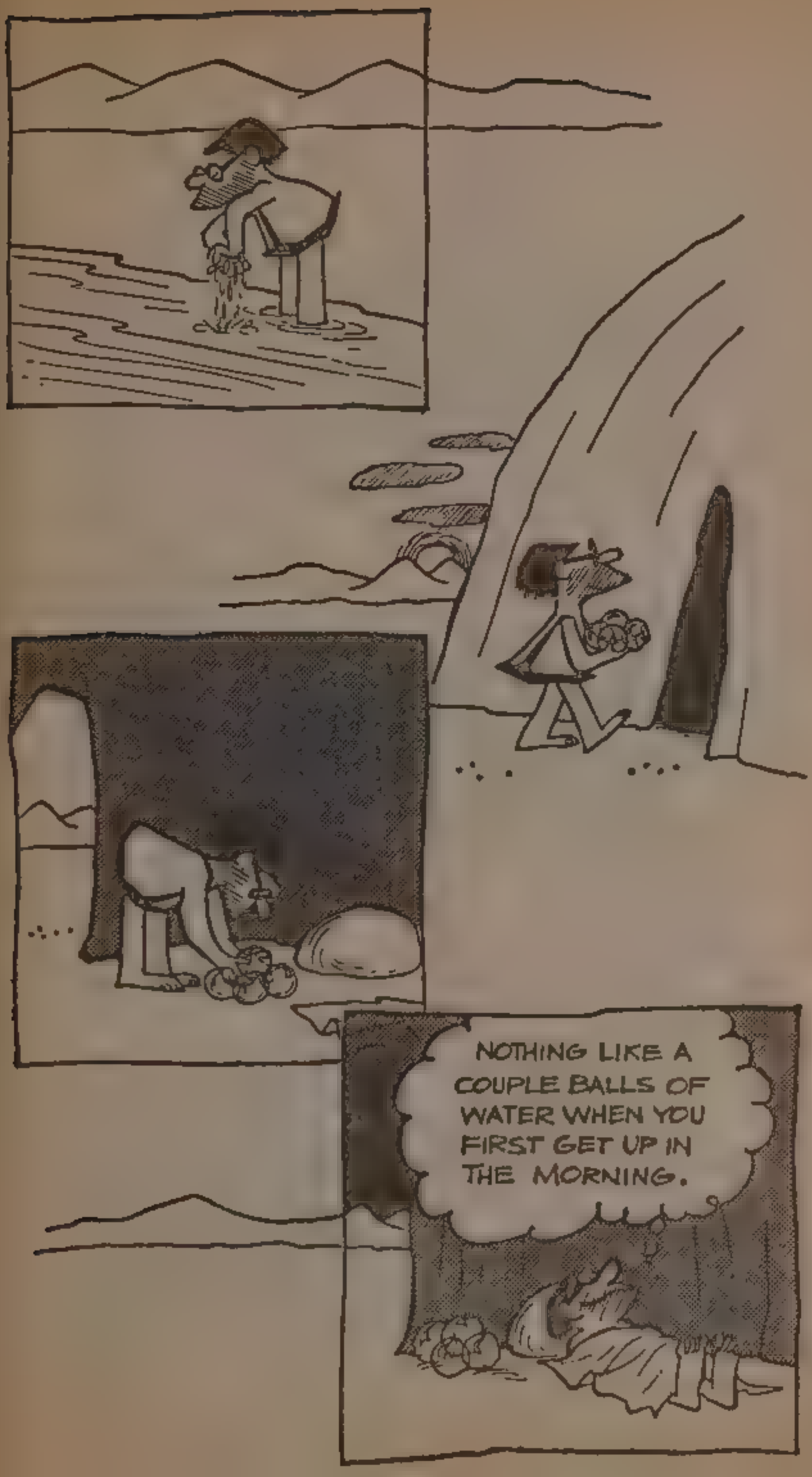
I HAVE DISCOVERED MAN'S ETERNAL PURPOSE. WE MUST UNCOVER THE SECRET OF CREATION.

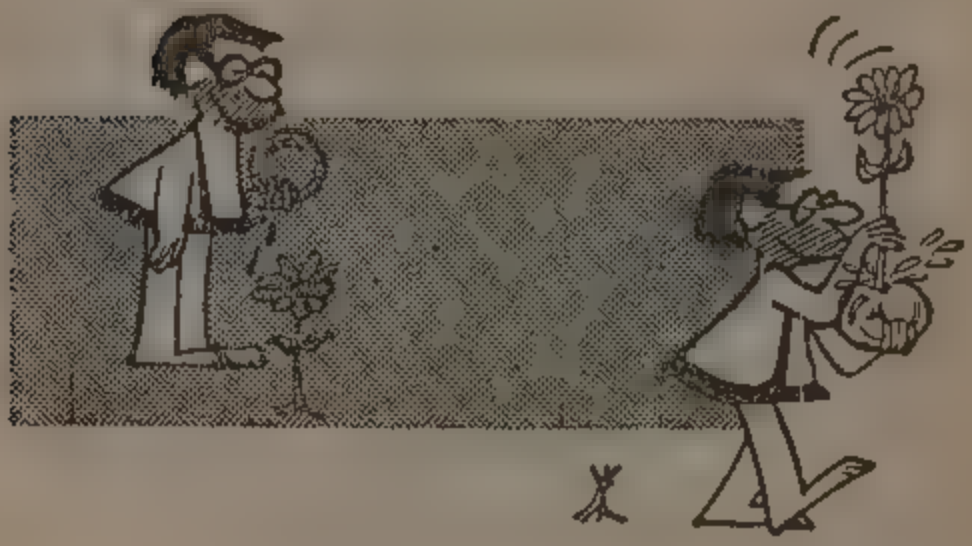
THE MOMENT IS NOW! WE MUST ACT! WE MUST WORK AND SWEAT. WE MUST STRIVE RELENTLESSLY FOR THE ANSWER!

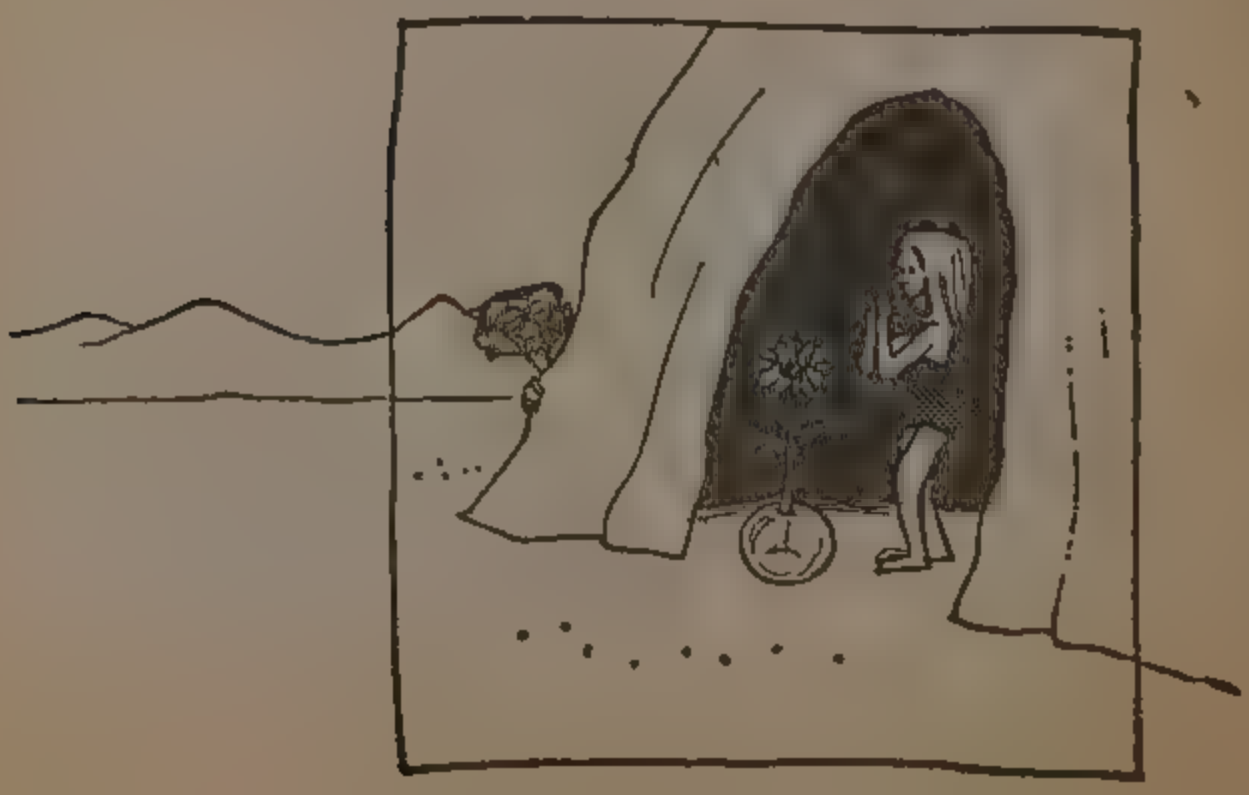
IT IS THE KEY TO THE SALVATION OF MANKIND.



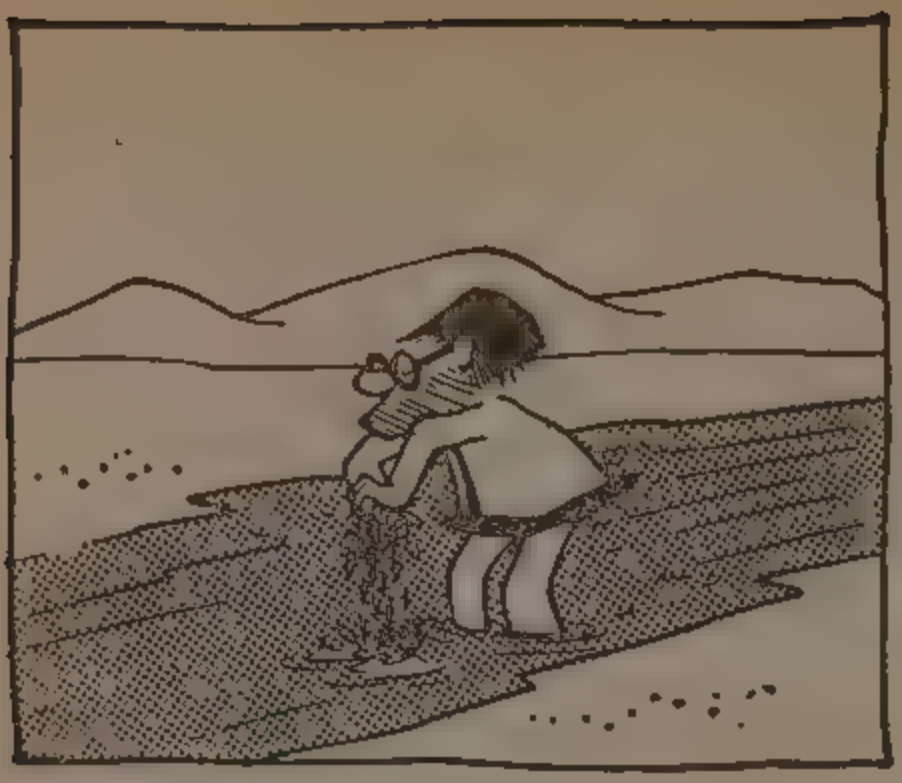

I'M MAKING WATER BALLS.
LET ME SEE ONE OF THOSE.
YOU'VE GOTTA HAVE THAT CERTAIN TOUCH.
POOF

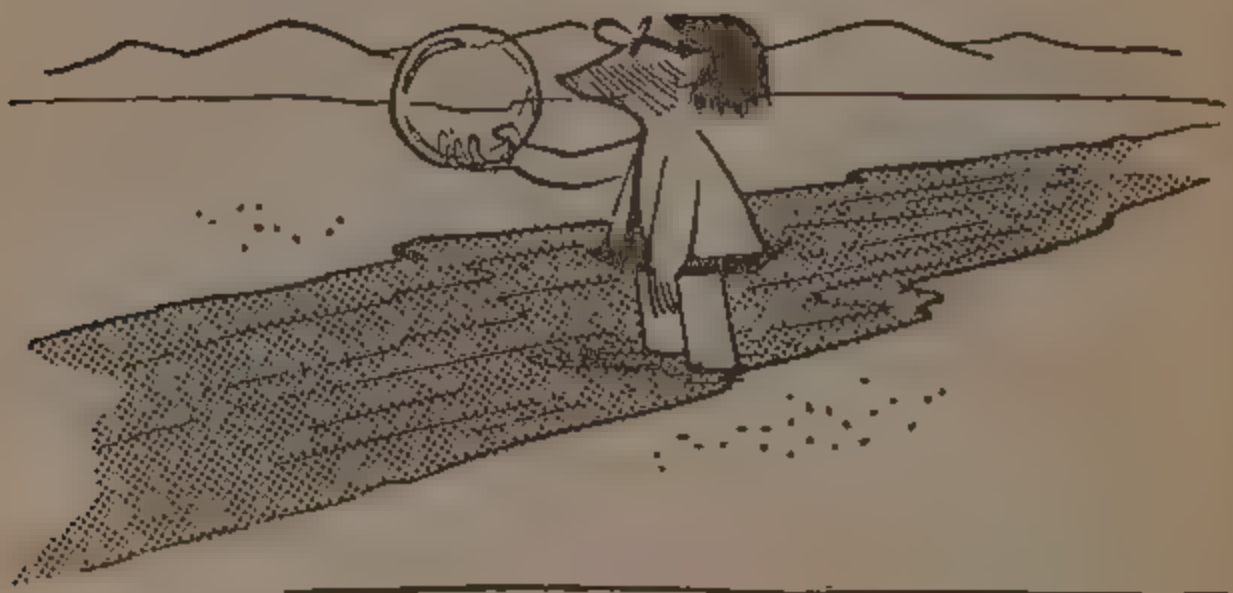

NOTHING LIKE A COUPLE BALLS OF WATER WHEN YOU FIRST GET UP IN THE MORNING.

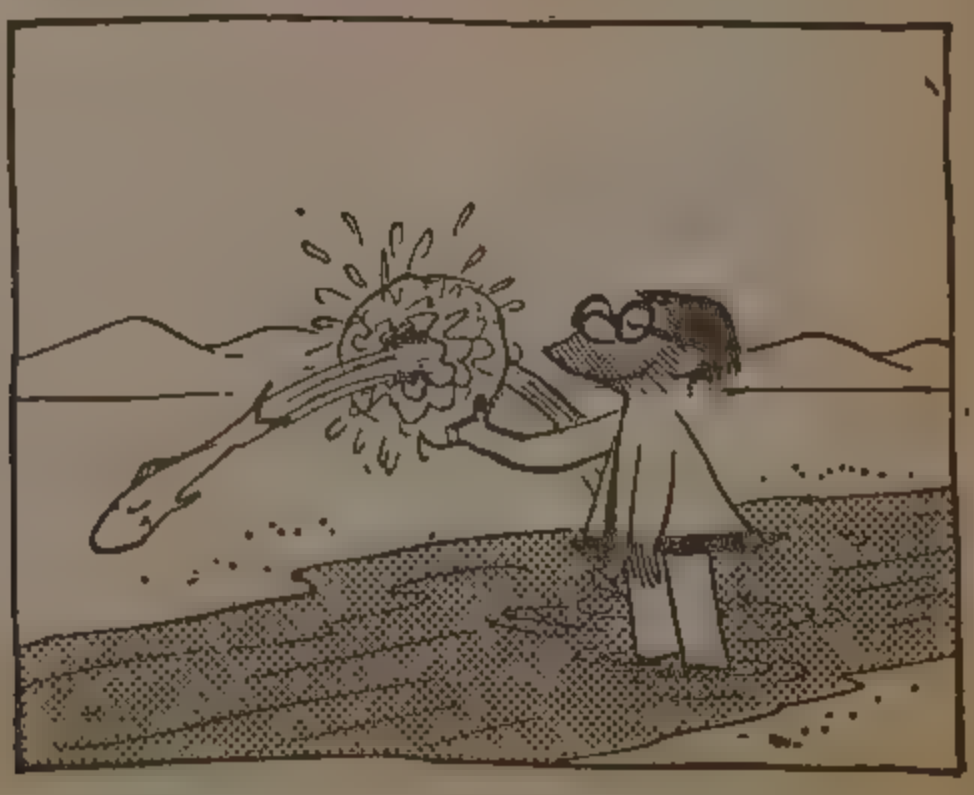




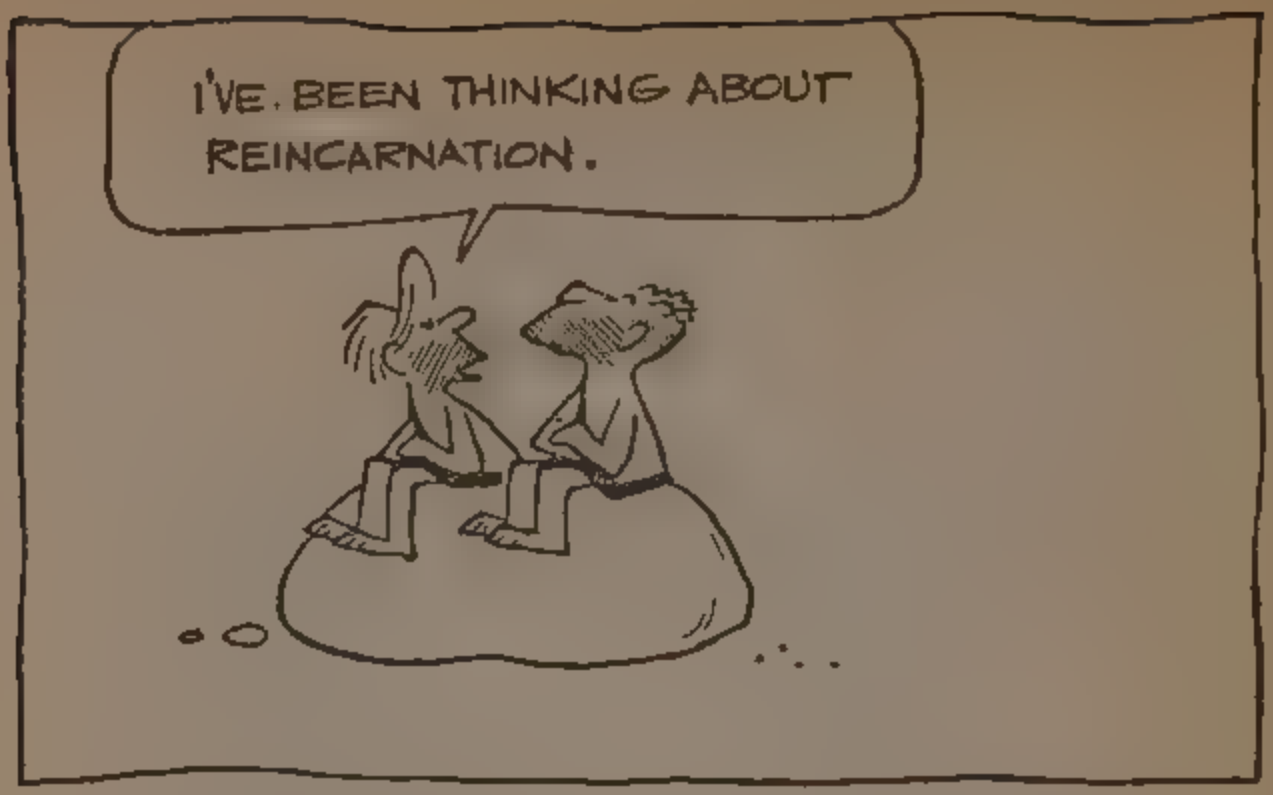
EVER HAVE ONE OF THOSE DAYS WHEN YOU JUST CAN'T MAKE A WATER BALL?





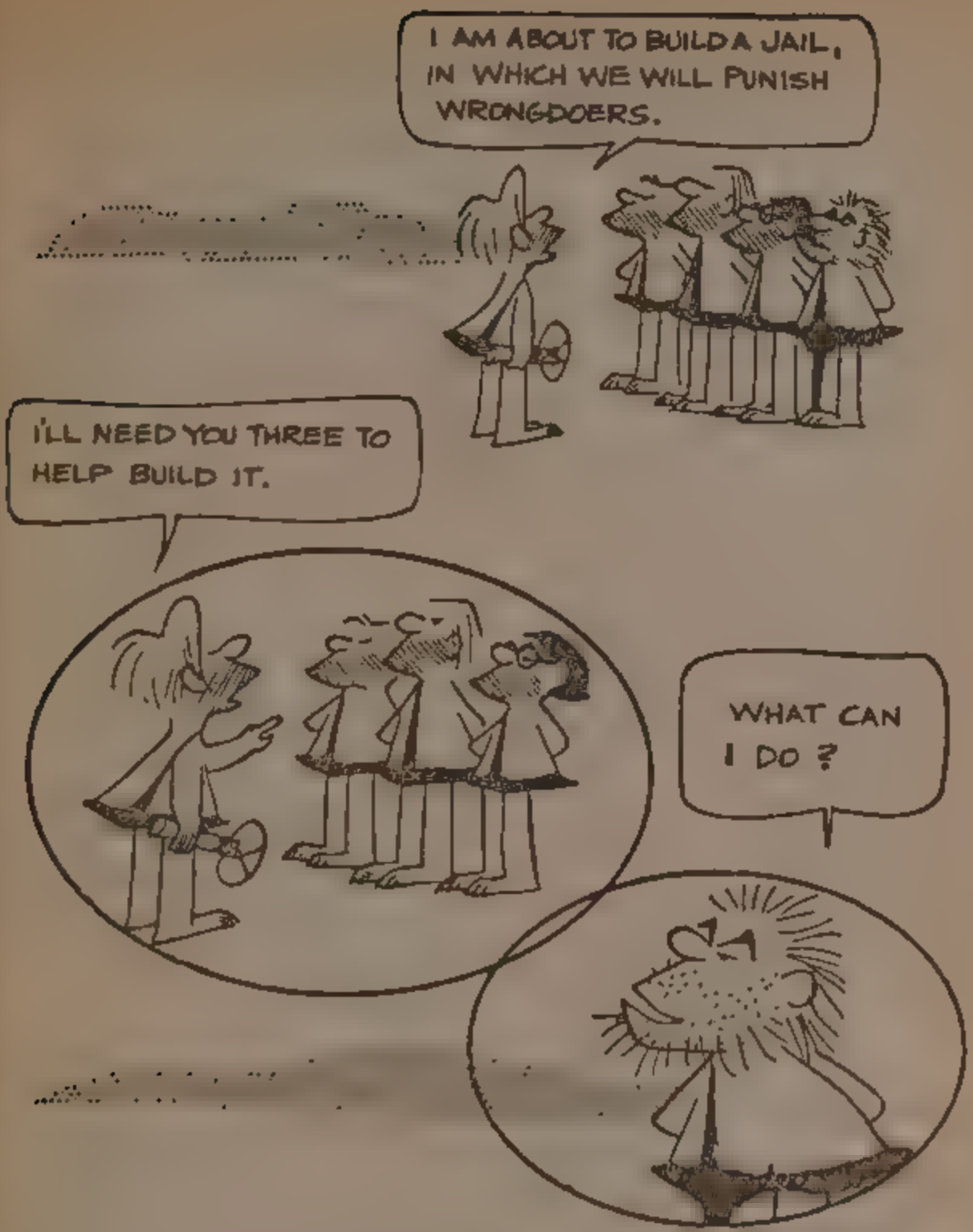


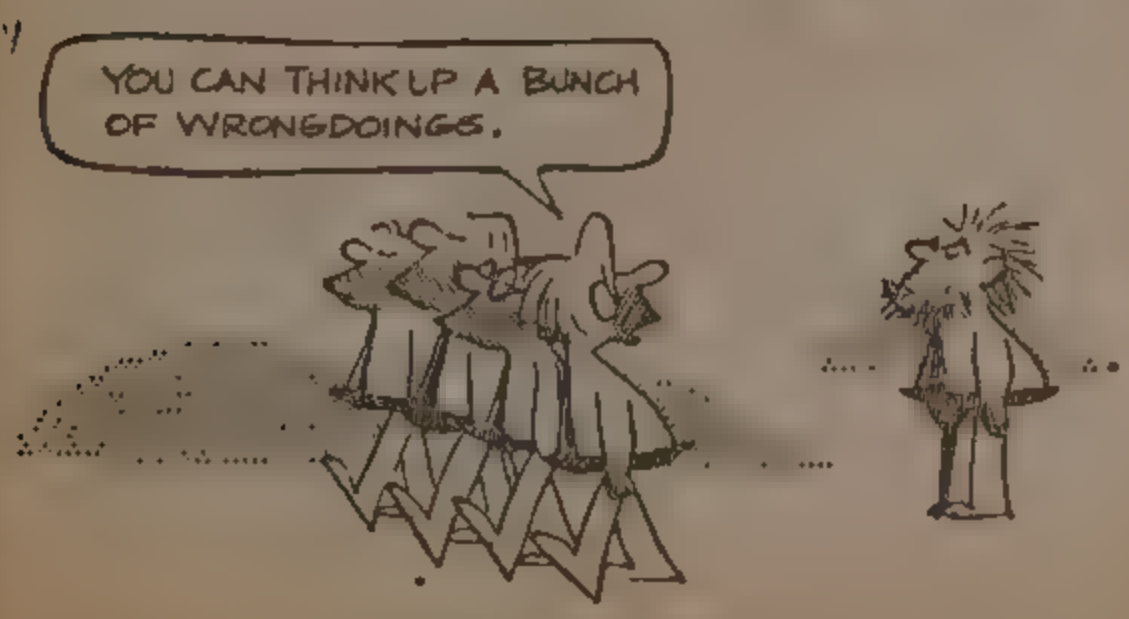
HURRY UP, HERE HE COMES NOW!
WHATTA YA KNOW? —
A PILE OF WATER BALLS.


I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT REINCARNATION.

PHILOSOPHERS SAY THAT WHEN SOMEBODY DIES THEY COME BACK AS A LESSER BEING.

LOOKS LIKE THIS IS YOUR LAST TRIP.


I AM ABOUT TO BUILD A JAIL, IN WHICH WE WILL PUNISH WRONGDOERS.
I'LL NEED YOU THREE TO HELP BUILD IT.
WHAT CAN I DO ?


YOU CAN THINK UP A BUNCH OF WRONGDOINGS.

AS MARSHAL, I HEREBY APPOINT B.C.-JUDGE, CLUMSY CARP-SHERIFF, THOR-CHIEF OF POLICE CURLS-POLICE OFFICER, AND WILEY-JAILER.
IF WE'RE ALL LAWMEN, WHO ARE WE GOING TO PUT IN JAIL ?
THERE'S BOUND TO BE CORRUPTION.

THERE IT GOES!
IT JUST WENT BY!
THE DORSELLECTUS
ILLUSIVII WENT BY!
I SAW IT!
I SAW IT GO
BY!
SO?
HE'S RIGHT.

MAYBE ANTS DO SLEEP ALL WINTER!
THEY'RE SLEEPING AND I'M STARVING!
HAVEN'T THEY HEARD OF COEXISTENCE ?

BEAUTIFUL SUNSET.
YEP.
IT MOVES A MAN'S SPIRIT! AWAKENS HIS INCENTIVE!
YOU AIN'T KIDDING.
BEAUTIFUL SUNRISE.
YEP.

SOMEDAY MAN WILL JOURNEY TO THE MOON!

GEE.

AND WHILE THEY'RE GONE WE'LL TAKE OVER!

Well, back to the old drawing board

or better yet . . .

BACK TO B.C.

KO-722-913

"Wild stuff. Hasn't been anything like this for ages."

The Dinosaur's Club News

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